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Poetry.

THE MOWING.

BY S. H. M. BYERS.

The clock has struck six,
And the morning is fair,
While the east in red splendor is glowing;
There's a dew on the grass, and a song in the air
Let us up and be off to the mowing.

Would it know why I wait
Ere the sunlight has crept
O'er the fields where the daisies are growing?
Why all night I've kept my own vigils, nor slept?
'Tis to-day is the day of the mowing.

This day and this hour
Maud has promised to tell
What the blush on her cheek was half showing.
If she waits at the lane, I'm to know all is well,
And there'll be a good time at the mowing.

Maud's mother has said,
And I'll never deny,
That a girl's heart there can be no knowing.
Oh, I care not to live, and I rather would die,
If Maud does not come to the mowing.

What is it I see?
'Tis a gleam of brown hair
In the lane where the poppies are blowing.
Thank God! it is Maud—she is waiting me there,
And there'll be a good time at the mowing.

Six years have passed by,
And I freely declare
That I've rarely have noticed their going;
Sweet Maud is my wife, with her sheen of brown hair
And there's a good time at the mowing.

Harper's Magazine for July.

Our Story Teller.

RISEN FROM THE GRAVE;

—OR—

The Dead Alive,

A Startling Story of the Franco-Prussian War.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER XVI.

THEY MEET AGAIN.

Absorbed in herself, Mercy failed to notice the opening door or to hear the murmur of voices in the conservatory.

The one terrible necessity which had been present to her mind at intervals for a week past was confronting her at this moment. She owed to Grace Roseberry the tardy justice of owning the truth. The longer her confession was delayed, the more cruelly she was injuring the woman whom she had robbed of her identity—the friendless woman who had neither witnesses nor papers to produce, who was powerless to right her own wrong. Keenly as she felt this, Mercy failed, nevertheless, to conquer the horror that shook her when she thought of the impending avowal. Day followed day, and still she shrank from the unendurable ordeal of confession—as she was shrinking from it now! Was it fear for herself that closed her lips? She trembled—as any human being in her place must have trembled—at the bare idea of finding herself thrown back again on the world, which had no place in it and no hope in it for *her*. But she could have overcome that terror—she could have resigned herself to that doom.

No! it was not the fear of the confession itself, or the fear of the consequences which must follow it, that still held her silent. The horror that daunted her was the horror of owning to Horace and to Lady Janet that she had cheated them out of their love. Every day Lady Janet was kinder and kinder. Every day Horace was fonder and fonder of her. How could she confess to Lady Janet? how could she own to Horace that she had imposed upon him? "I can't do it. They are so good to me—I can't do it!" In that hopeless way it had ended during the seven days that had gone by. In that hopeless way it had ended now.

The murmur of the two voices at the further end of the conservatory ceased. The billiard room door opened again slowly, by an inch at a time. Mercy still kept her place, unconscious of the events that were passing around her. Sinking under the hard stress laid on it, her mind had drifted little by little into a new train of thought. For the first time she found the courage to question the future in a new way. Supposing her confession to have been made, or supposing the woman whom she had personated to have discovered the means of exposing the fraud, what advantage, she now asked herself, would Miss Roseberry derive from Mercy Merrick's disgrace?

Could Lady Janet transfer to the woman who was really her relative by marriage the affection which she had given to the woman who had pretended to be her relative? No! All the right in the world would not put the true Grace into the false Grace's place. The qualities by which Mercy had won Lady Janet's love were the qualities which were Mercy's own. Lady Janet could do rigid justice—but hers was not the heart to give itself to a stranger (and to give itself unreservedly) a second time. Grace Roseberry would be formally acknowledged, and there it would end. Was there hope in this new view? Yes! There was the false hope of making the inevitable atonement by some other means than by the confession of the fraud.

What had Grace Roseberry lost by the wrong done to her? She had lost the salary of Lady Janet's "companion and reader." Say that she wanted money. Mercy had her savings from the generous allowance made to her by Lady Janet; Mercy could offer money. Or say that she wanted employment, Mercy's interest with Lady Janet could offer employment, could offer anything Grace might ask for, if she would only come to terms.

Invigorated by the new hope, Mercy rose excitedly, weary of inaction in the empty room. She who but a few minutes since had shuddered at the thought of their meeting again, was now eager to devise a means of finding her way privately to an interview with Grace. It should be done without loss of time—on that very day, if possible; by the next day at least. She looked round her mechanically, wondering how to reach the end in view. Her eyes rested by chance on the door of the billiard-room. Was it fancy? or did she really see the door first open a little, then suddenly and softly close again?

Was it fancy? or did she really hear, at the same moment, a sound behind her, as of persons speaking in the conservatory? She paused, and, looking back in that direction, listened intently. The sound—if she had really heard it—was no longer audible. She advanced toward the billiard-room, to set her first doubt at rest. She stretched out her hand to open the door, when the voices (recognizable now as the voices of two men) caught her ear once more. This time she was able to distinguish the words that were spoken.

"Any further orders, sir?" inquired one of the men.

"Nothing more," replied the other.

Mercy started, and faintly flushed, as the second voice answered the first. She stood irresolute close to the billiard-room, hesitating what to do next? After an interval the second voice made itself heard again, advancing nearer to the dining-room. "Are you there, aunt?" it asked, cautiously. There was a moment's pause. Then the voice spoke for the third time, sounding louder and nearer. "Are you there?" it reiterated; "I have something to tell you." Mercy summoned her resolution, and answered: "Lady Janet is not here." She turned as she spoke toward the conservatory door, and confronted on the threshold Julian Gray. They looked at one another without exchanging a word on either side. The situation—for widely different reasons—was equally embarrassing to both of them.

There—as Julian saw *her*—was the woman forbidden to him, the woman whom he loved. There—as Mercy saw *him*—was the man whom she dreaded, the man whose actions (as she interpreted them)—proved that he suspected her. On the surface of it, the incidents which had marked their first meeting were now exactly repeated, with the one difference that the impulse to withdraw this time appeared to be on the man's side, and not on the woman's. It was Mercy who spoke first.

"Did you expect to find Lady Janet here?" she asked, constrainedly.

He answered, on his part, more constrainedly still. "It doesn't matter," he said. "Another time will do." He drew back as he made the reply. She advanced desperately, with the deliberate intention of detaining him by speaking again.

The attempt which he had made to withdraw, the constraint in his manner when he had answered, had instantly confirmed her in the false conviction that he, and he alone, had guessed the truth. If she was right—if he had secretly made discoveries abroad which placed her entirely at his mercy—the attempt to induce Grace to consent to a compromise with her would be manifestly useless. Her first and foremost interest now was to find out how she really stood in the estimation of Julian Gray. In a terror of suspense that turned her cold from head to foot, she stopped him on his way out, and spoke to him with the piteous counterfeit of a smile.

"Lady Janet is receiving some visitors," she said. "If you will wait here, she will be back directly."

The effort of hiding her agitation from him had brought a passing color into her cheeks. Worn and wasted as she was, the spell of her beauty was strong enough to hold him against his own will. All he had to tell Lady Janet was that he had met one of the gardeners in the conservatory, and had cautioned him as well as the lodge keeper. It would have been easy to write this, and to send the note to his aunt on quitting the house. For the sake of his own peace of mind, for the sake of his duty to Horace, he was doubly bound to make the first polite excuse that occurred to him, and to leave her as he had found her, alone in the room. He made the attempt, and hesitated. Despising himself for doing it, he allowed himself to look at her. Their eyes met. Julian stepped into the dining-room.

"If I am not in the way," he said, confusedly, "I will wait, as you kindly propose."

She noticed his embarrassment; she saw that he was strongly restraining himself from looking at her again. Her own eyes dropped to the ground as she made the discovery. Her speech failed her—her heart throbbed faster and faster.

"If I look at him again (was the thought in *her* mind), I shall fall at his feet and tell him all that I have done!"

"If I look at her again (was the thought in *his* mind), I shall fall at her feet and own that I am in love with her!"

With downcast eyes he placed a chair for her. With downcast eyes she bowed to him and took it. A dead silence followed. Never was any human misunderstanding more intricately complete than the misunderstanding which had now established itself between these two. Mercy's work-basket was near her. She took it and gained time for composing herself by pretending to arrange the colored wools. He stood behind her chair, looking at the rich masses of her hair. He reviled himself as the weakest of men, as the falsest of friends, for still remaining near her—and yet he remained. The silence continued. The billiard-room door opened again noiselessly. The face of the listening woman appeared stealthily behind it.

At the same moment Mercy roused herself and spoke: "Won't you sit down?" she said, softly, still not looking round at him, still busy with her basket of wools. He turned to get a chair, turned so quickly that he saw the billiard-room door move, as Grace Roseberry closed it again.

"Is there any one in that room?" he asked, addressing Mercy.

"I don't know," she answered. "I thought I saw the door open and shut again a little while ago."

He advanced at once to look into the room. As he did so, Mercy dropped one of her balls of wools. He stopped to pick it up for her—then threw open the door and looked into the billiard-room. It was empty. Had some person been listening, and had that person retreated in time to escape discovery? The open door of the smoking-room showed that room also to be empty. A third door was open—the door of the side hall, leading into the grounds. Julian closed and locked it, and returned to the dining-room.

"I can only suppose," he said to Mercy, "that the billiard-room door was not properly shut, and that the draught of air from the hall must have moved it."

She accepted the explanation in silence. He was, to all appearance, quite satisfied with it himself. For a moment or two he looked about him uneasily. Then the old fascination fastened hold of him again. Once more he looked at the graceful turn of her head, at the rich masses of of her hair. The courage to put the critical question to him, now it at she had lured him into remaining in the room, was still a courage that failed her. She remained as busy as ever with her work—too busy to look at him; too busy to speak to him. The silence became unendurable. He broke it by making a commonplace inquiry after her health.

"I am well enough to be ashamed of the anxiety I have caused and the trouble I have given," she answered. "To-day I have got down stairs for the first time. I am trying to do a little work." She looked into the basket. The various specimens of wool in it were partly in loose skeins. The skeins were mixed and tangled. "Here is sad confusion" she exclaimed, timidly, with a faint smile. "How am I to set it right again?"

"Let me help you," Julian said.

"You!"

"Why not?" he asked, with a momentary return of the quaint humor which she remembered so well. "You forget that I am a curate. Curates are privileged to make themselves useful to young ladies. Let me try."

He took a stool at her feet, and set himself to unravel one of the tangled skeins. In a minute the wool was stretched on his hands, and the loose end was ready for Mercy to wind. There was something in the trivial action, and in the homely attention that it implied, which in some degree quieted her fear of him. She began to roll the wool off his hands into a ball. Thus occupied, she said the daring words which were to lead him little by little into betraying his suspicions, if he did indeed suspect the truth.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

"You were here when I fainted, were you not?" Mercy began. "You must think me a sad coward, even for a woman?"

He shook his head. "I am far from thinking that," he replied. "No courage could have sustained the shock which fell on you. I don't wonder that you fainted. I don't wonder that you have been ill." She paused in rolling up the ball of wool. What did those words of unexpected sympathy mean? Was he laying a trap for her? Urged by that serious doubt, she questioned him more boldly.

"Horace tells me you have been abroad," she said. "Did you enjoy your holiday?"

"It was no holiday. I went abroad because I thought it right to make certain inquiries—" He stopped there, unwilling to return to a subject that was painful to her.

Her voice sank, her fingers trembled round the ball of wool; but she managed to go on.

"Did you arrive at any results?" she asked.

"At no results worth mentioning."

The caution of that reply renewed her worst suspicions of him. In sheer despair, she spoke out plainly.

"I want to know your opinion—" she began.

"Gently!" said Julian. "You are entangling the wool again."

"I want to know your opinion of the person who so terribly frightened me. Do you think her—"

"Do I think her—what?"

"Do you think her an adventuress?"

(As she said those words the branches of a shrub in the conservatory were noiselessly parted by a hand in a black glove. The face of Grace Roseberry appeared dimly behind the leaves. Undiscovered, she had escaped from the billiard-room, and had stolen her way into the conservatory as the safer hiding place of the two. Behind the shrub she could see as well as listen. Behind the shrub she waited as patiently as ever.)

"I take a more merciful view," Julian answered. "I believe she is acting under a delusion. I don't blame her; I pity her."

"You pity her?" As Mercy repeated the words, she tore off Julian's hands the last few lengths of wool left, and threw the imperfectly wound skein into the basket. "Does that mean," she resumed, abruptly, "that you believe her?"

Julian rose from his seat, and looked at Mercy with astonishment.

"Good Heavens, Miss Roseberry! what put such an idea as that into your head?"

"I am little better than a stranger to you," she rejoined, with an effort to assume a jesting tone. "You met with that person before you met with me. It is not so very far from pitying her to believing her. How could I feel sure that you might not suspect me?"

"Suspect *you!*" he exclaimed. "You don't know how you distress, how you shock me. Suspect *you!* The bare idea of it never entered my mind. The man doesn't live who trusts you more implicitly, who believes in you more devotedly, than I do."

His eyes, his voice, his manner, all told her that those words came from the heart. She contrasted his generous confidence in her (the confidence of which she was unworthy) with her ungracious distrust of him. Not only had she wronged Grace Roseberry—she had wronged Julian Gray. Could she deceive *him* as she had deceived the others? Could she meanly accept that implicit trust, that devoted belief? Never had she felt the base submissions which her own imposture condemned her to undergo with a loathing of them so overwhelming as the loathing that she felt now. In horror of herself, she turned her head aside in silence, and shrank from meeting his eye. He noticed the movement, placing his own interpretation on it. Advancing closer, he asked anxiously if he had offended her

"You don't know how your confidence touches me," she said, without looking up. "You little think how keenly I feel your kindness."

She checked herself abruptly. Her fine tact warned her that she was speaking too warmly—that the expression of her gratitude might strike him as being strangely exaggerated. She handed him her work basket before she could speak again.

"Will you put it away for me?" she asked, in her quiet tones. "I don't feel able to work just now."

His back was turned on her for a moment, while he placed the basket on a side-table. In that moment her mind advanced at a bound from present to future. Accident might one day put the true Grace in possession of the proofs that she needed, and might reveal the false Grace to him in the identity that was her own. What would he think of her then? Could she make him tell her without betraying herself? She determined to try.

"Children are notoriously insatiable if you once answer their questions, and women are nearly as bad," she said, when Julian returned to her. "Will your patience hold out if I go back for the third time to the person whom we have been speaking of?"

"Try me," he answered, with a smile.

"Suppose you had *not* taken your merciful view of her."

"Yes?"

"Suppose you believed she was wickedly bent on deceiving others for a purpose of her own—would you not shrink from such a woman in horror and disgust?"

"God forbid that I should shrink from any human creature!" he answered, earnestly. "Who among us has a right to do that?"

She hardly dared trust herself to believe him. "You would still pity her?" she persisted, "and still feel for her?"

"With all my heart."

"Oh, how good you are!"

He held up his hand in warning. The tones of his voice deepened, the lustre of his eyes brightened. She had stirred in the depths of that great heart the faith in which the man lived—the steady principle which guided his modest and noble life.

"No!" he cried. "Don't say that! Say that I tried to love my neighbor as myself. Who but a Pharisee can believe that he is better than another? The best among us to-day may, but for the mercy of God, be the worst among us to-morrow. The true Christian virtue is the virtue which never despairs of a fellow-creature. The true Christian faith believes in Man as well as in God. Frail and fallen as we are, we can rise on the wings of repentance from earth to heaven. Humanity is sacred. Humanity has its immortal destiny. Who shall dare say to man or woman, 'There is no hope in you?' Who shall dare say the work is all vile, when that work bears on it the stamp of the Creator's hand!"

He turned away for a moment, struggling with the emotion which she had aroused in him. Her eyes, as they followed him, lighted with a momentary enthusiasm—then sank wearily in the vain regret which comes too late. Ah! if he could have been her friend and her adviser on the fatal day when she first turned her steps toward Mablethorpe House! She sighed bitterly as the hopeless aspiration wrung her heart. He heard the sigh; and, turning again, looked at her with a new interest in his face.

"Miss Roseberry," he said.

She was still absorbed in the bitter memories of the past; she failed to hear him.

"Miss Roseberry," he repeated, approaching her. She looked up at him with a start.

"May I venture to ask you something?" he said, gently. She shrank at the question.

"Don't suppose I am speaking out of mere curiosity," he went on. "And pray don't answer me unless you can answer without betraying any confidence which may have been placed in you."

"Confidence!" she repeated. "What confidence do you mean?"

"It has just struck me that you might have felt more than a common interest in the questions which you put to me a moment since," he answered. "Were you by any chance speaking of some unhappy woman—not the person who frightened you, of course—but of some other woman you know?"

Her head sank slowly on her bosom. He had plainly no suspicion that she had been speaking of herself; his tone and manner both answered for it that his belief in her was as strong as ever. Still those last words made her tremble; she could not trust herself to reply to them. He accepted the bending of her head as a reply.

"Are you interested in her?" he asked next. She faintly answered this time. "Yes."

"Have you encouraged her?"

"I have not dared to encourage her." His face lighted up with enthusiasm.

"Go to her," he said, "and let me go with you and help you."

The answer came faintly and mournfully. "She has sunk too low for that!"

He interrupted her with a gesture of impatience. "What has she done?" he asked.

"She has deceived—basely deceived—innocent people who trusted her. She has wronged—cruelly wronged—another woman."

For the first time Julian seated himself at her side. The interest that was now roused in him was an interest above reproach. He could speak to Mercy without restraint: he could look at Mercy with a pure heart.

"You judge her very harshly," he said. "Do *you* know how she may have been tried and tempted?" There was no answer.

"Tell me," he went on, "Is the person whom she has injured still living?"

"Yes."

"If the person is still living, she may atone for the wrong. The time may come when this sinner, too, may win our pardon and deserve our respect."

"Could *you* respect her?" asked Mercy, sadly. Can such a mind as your's understand what she has gone through?"

A smile, kind and momentary, brightened his attentive face.

"You forget my melancholy experience," he answered. "Young as I am, I have seen more than most men of women who have sinned and suffered. Even after the little that you have told me, I think I can put myself in her place. I can well understand, for instance, that she may have been tempted beyond human resistance. Am I right?"

"You are right."

"She may have had nobody near at the time to advise her, to warn her, to save her. Is that true?"

"It is true."

"Tempted and friendless, self-abandoned to the evil impulse of the moment, this woman may have committed herself headlong to the act which she now vainly repents. She may long to make atonement, and may not know how to begin. All her energies may be crushed under the despair and horror of herself, out of which the truest repentance grows. Is such a woman as this all wicked, all vile? I deny it! She may have a noble nature; and she may show it nobly yet. Give her the opportunity she needs, and our poor fallen fellow-creature may take her place again among the best of us—honored, blameless, happy, once more!"

Mercy's eyes, resting eagerly on him while he was speaking, dropped again despondingly when he had done.

"There is no such future as that," she answered, "for the woman whom I am thinking of. She has lost her opportunity. She has done with hope."

Julian gravely considered with himself for a moment.

"Let us understand each other," he said. "She has committed an act of deception to the injury of another woman. Was that what you told me?"

"Yes."

"And she has gained something to her own advantage by the act."

"Yes."

"Is she threatened with discovery?"

"She is safe from discovery—for the present, at least."

"Safe as long as she closes her lips?"

"As long as she closes her lips."

"There is her opportunity!" cried Julian. "Her future is before her. She has *not* done with hope!"

With clasped hands, in breathless suspense, Mercy looked at that inspiring face, and listened to those golden words.

"Explain yourself," she said, "Tell her, through me, what she must do."

"Let her own the truth," answered Julian, "without the base fear of discovery to drive her to it. Let her do justice to the woman whom she has wronged, while that woman is powerless to expose her. Let her sacrifice every thing that she has gained by the fraud to the sacred duty of atonement. If she can do that—for conscience sake, or for pity's sake—to her own prejudice, to her own shame, to her own loss—then her repentance has nobly revealed the noble nature that is in her; then she is a woman to be trusted, respected, beloved! If I saw the Pharisees and fanatics of this lower earth passing her by in contempt, I would hold out my hand to her before them all. I would say to her in her solitude and her affliction, 'Rise, poor wounded heart! Beautiful, purified soul, God's angel's rejoice over you! Take your place among the noblest of God's creatures!'"

In those last sentences he unconsciously repeated the language in which he had spoken years since, to his congregation in the chapel of the Refuge. With tenfold power and tenfold persuasion they now found their way again to Mercy's heart. Softly, suddenly, mysteriously, a change passed over her. Her troubled face grew beautiful still. The shifting light of terror and suspense vanished from her grand gray eyes, and left in them the steady inner glow of a high and pure resolve. There was a moment of silence between them. They both had need of silence. Julian was the first to speak again.

"Have I satisfied you that her opportunity is still before her?" he asked. "Do you feel, as I feel, that she has *not* done with hope?"

"You have satisfied me that the world holds no truer friend to her than you," Mercy answered, gently and gratefully. "She shall prove herself worthy of your generous confidence in her. She shall show you yet that you have not spoken in vain."

Still inevitably failing to understand her, he led the way to the door.

"Don't waste the precious time," he said. "Don't leave her cruelly to herself. If you can't go to her, let me go as your messenger, in your place."

She stopped him by a gesture. He took a step back into the room, and paused, observing with surprise that she made no attempt to move from the chair that she occupied.

"Stay here," she said to him, in suddenly altered tones.

"Pardon me," he rejoined, "I don't understand you."

"You will understand me directly. Give me a little time."

He still lingered near the door, with his eyes fixed inquiringly on her. A man of a lower nature than his, or a man believing in Mercy less devotedly than he believed, would now have felt his first suspicion of her. Julian was as far as ever from suspecting her, even yet.

"Do you wish to be alone?" he asked, considerately. "Shall I leave you for a while and return again?"

She looked up with a start of terror. "Leave me?" she repeated, and suddenly checked herself on the point of saying more. Nearly half the length of the room divided them from each other. The words which she was longing to say were words that would never pass her lips unless she could see some encouragement in his face. "No!" she cried out to him, on a sudden, in her sore need, "don't leave me! Come back to me!"

He obeyed her in silence. In silence, on her side, she pointed to the chair near her. He took it. She looked at him, and checked herself again; resolute to make her terrible confession, yet still hesitating how to begin. Her woman's instinct whispered to her, "Find courage in his touch!" She said to him, simply and artlessly said to him, "Give me encouragement. Give me strength. Let me take your hand." He neither answered nor moved. His mind seemed to have become suddenly preoccupied; his eyes rested on her vacantly. He was on the brink of discovering her secret; in another instant he would have found his way to the truth. In that instant, innocently as his sister might have taken it, she took his hand. The soft clasp of her fingers, clinging round his, roused his senses, fired his passions for her, swept out of his mind the pure aspirations which had filled it but the moment before, paralyzed his perception when it was just penetrating the mystery of her disturbed manner and her strange words. All the man in him trembled under the rapture of her touch. But the thought of Horace was still present to him: his hand lay passive in hers; his eyes looked uneasily away from her. She innocently strengthened her clasp of his hand. She innocently said to him, "Don't look away from me. Your eyes give me courage."

His hand returned the pressure of hers. He tested to the full the delicious joy of looking at her. She had broken down his last reserve of self-control. The thought of Horace, the sense of honor, became obscured in him. In a moment more he might have said the words which he would have deplored for the rest of his life, if she had not stopped him by speaking first: "I have more to say to you," she resumed, abruptly, feeling the animating resolution to lay her heart bare before him at last; "more, by far, than I have said yet. Generous, merciful friend, let me say it *here!*"

She attempted to throw herself on her knees at his feet. He sprang from his seat and checked her, holding her with both his hands, raising her as he rose himself. In the words which had just escaped her, in the startling action which had accompanied them, the truth burst on him. The guilty woman she had spoken of was herself! While she was almost in his arms, while her bosom was just touching his, before a word more had passed his lips or hers, the library door opened. Lady Janet Roy entered the room.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PRINCE NAPOLEON.

Character of the Man Who Now Stands at the Head of the Bonaparte Family.

New York Evening Post.

Prince Napoleon, the second son of Jerome Bonaparte, by his second wife, the Princess Frederika, of Wurtemberg, is the senior living representative of his family. He is now 57 years of age. He has been noted for years as an extreme Democrat, although more recently he was a qualified supporter of the Empire, and may now be described as a Conservative Republican. After the revolution of 1848 he was the leader of the "Mountain," a fact forever held up against him by the DeMornys, the Persignys, and the Rouhers, who wrought and waxed fat on the subsequent "coup d'etat." Prince Napoleon does not like to fight. It is true that he commanded an infantry reserve at Alma and Inkermann. But he threw up his command in great haste, saying he was ill; and for this the nickname of "Plon-plon" was bestowed upon him by his admiring countrymen. But if he did not attack the Russians, he attacked the Orleans family with great spirit in the French Senate in 1861. A fierce debate ensued, and the Duke d'Aumale sent Prince Napoleon a challenge. The invitation was declined, and since then the Prince can scarcely be said to have been a favorite with the French Army. There may be two opinions about his courage or about the construction to be placed on his conduct in the cases described; but there can be no doubt that he is the kind of man to whom Napoleon the First would have written insulting letters and whom he would have assigned to humiliating offices. He is scarcely a man, in other words, to stir up the military enthusiasm of the French people.

Prince Napoleon has been cordially detested by the party of the empire. The late Emperor always thought him half-hearted, although he was reconciled to him after more than one season of alienation. A memorable instance of this followed the delivery by the Prince of a speech on the unveiling of a statue of Napoleon the First in Corsica in 1865. These things are of course remembered. But it may be possible, if not to forget, to put them aside. Stranger things have happened even in the history of this strange dynasty. Time was when the first Napoleon was as wild a Republican as the best or worst of them. Each of his steps toward the throne was insidious and plausible. It always appeared that he, like Richard the Third, had greatness thrust upon him. It was, as Hazlitt says, the repeated attempts made against the life of the first consul which gave a handle "for following up the design which had been for some time agitated of raising him to the imperial throne, and making the dignity hereditary in his family. Not that indeed this would secure him from personal danger, though it is true that 'there's a divinity doth hedge a king;' but it lessened the temptation to the enterprise and allayed a part of the public disquietude by providing a successor." The Democratic stains on the escutcheon of "Plon-pon" may then be effaced. "The interest of France" may obliterate as often again as before what it is convenient to have forgotten. Even the dislike of the army might be softened or dissipated. A brilliant military stroke carefully planned and unattended by personal risk, has before now at the right moment made a hero out of poorer stuff than even "Plon-plon."

But even waiving these expedients an eligible Bonaparte might hope to be President of the French Republic in 1880 no less than in 1848. Admitting the difference of the situations, including the sharpest of the lessons of experience, the more democratic a Bonaparte candidate the better the chance of his election. Again, when glory is not even mentioned by a French Chief Magistrate in his inaugural address, military success or popularity is plainly of less consequence than usual, and herein further hopes are suggested for the future of Prince Napoleon. If, however, after all said and done he is to be put aside, the Imperialists have a manifest alternative. In his son, and the grandson of Victor Napoleon, now 17 years of age, there remains a Napoleon the Fifth quite as available as Henry the Fifth for the Bourbons, and who, in default of his father, would be worked into an effective substitute.

An Indiana Marriage Service.

Marion (Ind.) Democrat.

Kankakee has a Justice who beats them all in the way of doing up a job of matrimonial splicing with neatness and dispatch. This is his formula:

"Have 'er?"
"Yes."
"Have 'im?"
"Yes."
"Married; $2."

One asked another why his beard was so brown and his hair white. "Because," he replied, "one is 20 years younger than the other."

For the Blade.

ANDERSONVILLE.

A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS.

The Life of a Prisoner of War in Richmond, Andersonville, Savannah, Millen, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

[Copyright Secured, 1878.]

CHAPTER LXIX.

INSANITY—BARRETT'S WANTON CRUELTY—SHERMAN'S ADVANCE.

One terrible phase of existence at Florence was the vast increase of insanity We had many insane men at Andersonville, but the type of the derangement was different, partaking more of what the doctors term melancholia. Prisoners coming in there from the front were struck aghast by the horrors they saw everywhere. Men dying of painful and repulsive diseases, lined every step of whatever path they trod; the rations given them were repugnant to taste and stomach; shelter from the fiery sun there was none, and scarcely room enough on the ground for them to lie down upon. Under these discouraging circumstances, home-loving, kindly-hearted men, especially those who had passed out of the first flush of youth, and had left wife and children behind when they entered the service, were speedily overcome with despair of surviving until released; their hopelessness fed on the same germs which gave it birth, until it became senseless vacant eyed, unreasoning, incurable melancholy, when the victim would lie for hours, without speaking a word, except to babble of home, or would wander aimlessly about the camp—frequently stark naked—until he died or was shot for coming too near the dead-line. Soldiers must not suppose that this was the same class of weaklings who usually pine themselves into the hospital within three months after their regiment enters the field. They were, as a rule, made up of seasoned soldiery, who had become well inured to the dangers and hardships of active service, and were not likely to sink down under any ordinary trials.

The insane of Florence were of a different class; they were the boys who had laughed at such a yielding to adversity as Andersonville, and felt a lofty pity for the misfortunes of those who succumbed so. But now the long strain of hardship, privation and exposure had done for them what discouragement had done for those of less fortitude in Andersonville. The faculties shrank under disuse and misfortune, until they forgot their regiments, companies, places and date of capture, and finally, even their names. I should think that by the middle of January at least one in every ten had sunk to this imbecile condition. It was not insanity so much as mental atrophy—not so much aberration of mind, as a paralysis of mental action. The sufferers became apathetic idiots, with no desire or wish to do or be anything. If they walked around at all they had to be watched closely, to prevent their straying over the dead line, and giving the young Brats of guards the coveted opportunity of killing them. Very many of such were killed, and one of my Midwinter memories of Florence was that of seeing one of these unfortunate imbeciles wandering witlessly up to the dead line from the swamp, while the guard—a boy of 17—stood with gun in hand, in the attitude of a man expecting a covey to be flushed, waiting for the poor devil to come so near the dead line as to afford an excuse for killing him. Two sane prisoners, comprehending the situation, rushed up to the lunatic, and at the risk of their own lives, caught him by the arms, and drew him back to safety.

The brutal Barrett seemed to delight in maltreating these demented unfortunates. He either could not be made to understand their condition, or willfully disregarded it, for it was one of the commonest sights to see him knock down, beat, kick or otherwise abuse them for not instantly obeying orders which their dazed senses could not comprehend, or their feeble limbs execute, even if comprehended.

In my life I have seen many wantonly cruel men. I have known numbers of mates of Mississippi River steamers—a class which seems carefully selected from ruffians most proficient in profanity, obscenity and swift-handed violence; I have seen negro-drivers in the slave marts of St. Louis, Memphis and New Orleans, and overseers on the plantations of Mississippi and Louisiana, as a police reporter in one of the largest cities in America, I have come in contact with thousands of the brutalized scoundrels—the thugs of the brothel, bar room and alley—who form the dangerous classes of a metropolis. I knew Capt. Wirz. But in all this exceptionally extensive and varied experience, I never met a man who seemed to love cruelty for its own sake as well as Lieut. Barrett. He took such pleasure in inflicting pain as those Indians who slice off their prisoners' eyelids, ears, noses and hands, before burning them at the stake.

That a thing *hurt* some one else was always ample reason for his doing it. The starving, freezing prisoners used to collect in considerable numbers before the gate, and stand there for hours gazing vacantly at it. There was no special object in doing this, only that it was a central point, the rations came in there, and occasionally an officer would enter, and it was the only place where anything was likely to occur to vary the dreary monotony of the day, and boys went there because there was nothing else to offer any occupation to their minds. It became a favorite practical joke of Barrett's to slip up to the gate with an armful of clubs, and suddenly opening the wicket, fling them, one after another, into the crowd, with all the force he possessed. Many were knocked down, and many received hurts which resulted in fatal gangrene. If he had left the clubs lying where thrown, there would have been some compensation for his meanness, but he always came in and carefully gathered up such as he could get, as ammunition for another time.

I have heard men speak of receiving justice—even favors—from Wirz. I never heard any one saying that much for Barrett. Like Winder, if he had a redeeming quality it was carefully obscured from the view of all that I ever met who knew him.

Where the fellow came from, what State was entitled to the discredit of producing and raising him, what he was before the War, what became of him after he left us, are matters of which I never heard even a rumor, except every vague one that he had been killed by our cavalry, some returned prisoner having recognized and shot him.

Col. Iverson, of the 5th Georgia, was the Post Commander. He was a man of some education, but had a violent, ungovernable temper, during fits of which he did very brutal things. At other times he would show a disposition towards fairness and justice. The worst point in my indictment is that he suffered Barrett to do as he did.

Let the reader understand that I have no personal reasons for my opinion of these men. They never did anything to me, save what they did to all of my companions. I held myself aloof from them, and shunned intercourse so effectually that during my whole imprisonment I did not speak as many words to Rebel officers as are in this and the above paragraphs, and most of those were spoken to the Surgeon who visited my Hundred. I do not usually seek conversation with people I do not like, and certainly did not with persons for whom I had so little love as I had for Turner, Ross, Winder, Wirz, Davis, Iverson, Barrett, *et al.* Possibly they felt badly over my distance and reserve, but I must confess that they never showed it very palpably.

As January dragged slowly away into February rumors of the astonishing success of Sherman began to be so definite and well-authenticated as to induce belief. We knew that the Western Chieftain had marched almost unresisted through Georgia, and captured Savannah with comparatively little difficulty. We did not understand it, nor did the Rebels around us, for neither of us comprehended the Confederacy's near approach to dissolution, and we could not explain why a desperate attempt was not made somewhere to arrest the onward sweep of the conquering armies of the West. It seemed that, if there was any vitality left in Rebeldom, it would deal a blow that would at least cause the presumptious invader to pause. As we knew nothing of the battles of Franklin and Nashville, we were ignorant of the destruction of Hood's army, and were at a loss to account for its failure to contest Sherman's progress. The last we had heard of Hood, he had been flanked out of Atlanta, but we did not understand that the strength or morale of his force had been seriously reduced in consequence.

Soon it drifted into us that Sherman had cut loose from Savannah, as from Atlanta, and entered South Carolina, to repeat there the march through her sister State. Our sources of information now were confined to the gossip which our men—working outside on parole, could overhear from the Rebels, and communicate to us as occasion served. These occasions were not frequent, as the men outside were not allowed to come in except rarely, or stay long then. Still we managed to know reasonably soon that Sherman was sweeping resistlessly across the State, with Hardee, Dick Taylor, Beauregard, and others, vainly trying to make head against him. It seemed impossible to us that they should not stop him soon, for if each of all of these leaders had any command worthy the name, the aggregate must make an army that, standing on the defensive, would give Sherman a great deal of trouble. That he would be able to penetrate into the State as far as we were never entered into our minds.

By and by we were astonished at the number of the trains that we could hear passing north on the Charleston & Cheraw Railroad. Day and night for two weeks there did not seem to be more than half an hour's interval at any time between the rumble and whistles of the trains as they passed Florence Junction and sped away towards Cheraw, 35 miles north of us. We at length discovered that Sherman had reached Branchville, and was swinging around toward Columbia, and other important points to the north; that Charleston was being evacuated, and its garrison, munitions and stores were being removed to Cheraw, which the Rebel Generals intended to make their new base. As this news was so well confirmed as to leave no doubt of it, it began to wake up and encourage all the more hopeful of us. We thought we could see some premonitions of the glorious end, and that we were getting vicarious satisfaction, at the hands of our friends under the command of Uncle Billy.

One morning orders came for 1,000 men to get ready to move. Andrews and I held a Council of War on the situation, the question before the house being whether we would go with that crowd, or stay behind. The conclusion we came to was thus stated by Andrews:

"Now, Mc., we've flanked ahead every time, and see how we've come out. We flanked into the first squad that left Richmond, and we were consequently in the first that got into Andersonville, May be if we'd staid back we'd got into that squad that was exchanged. We were in the first squad that left Andersonville. We were the first to leave Savannah and enter Millen. Maybe if we'd staid back, we'd got exchanged with the 10,000 sick. We were the first to leave Millen, and the first to reach Blackshear. We were again the first to leave Blackshear. Perhaps those fellows we left behind there are exchanged. Now, as we've played ahead every time, with such infernal luck, let's play backward this time, and try what that brings us."

"But, Lale," (Andrews's nickname—his proper name being Bezaleel) said I, "we made something by going ahead every time—that is, if we were not going to be exchanged. By getting into those places first we picked out the best spots to stay, and got tent-building stuff that those who came after us could not. And certainly we can never again get into as bad a place as this is. The chances are that if this does not mean exchange, it means transfer to a better prison."

But we concluded, as I said above, to reverse our usual order of procedure and flank back, in hopes that something would turn up which would favor our escape to Sherman. Accordingly, we let the first squad go off without us, and the next, and the next, and so on, till there were only 1,100—mostly those sick in the hospital—remaining behind. Those who went away—we afterwards learned, were run down on the cars to Wilmington, and afterwards up to Goldsboro, N. C.

For a week or more we 1,100 tenanted the stockade, and by burning up the tents of those who had gone had the only decent comfortable fires we had while in Florence. In hunting around through the tents for fuel we found many bodies of those who had died as their comrades were leaving. As the larger portion of us could barely walk, the Rebels paroled us to remain inside of the stockade or within a few hundred yards of the front of it, and took the guards off. While these were marching down a dozen or more of us, exulting in even so much freedom as we had obtained, climbed on the hospital shed to see what the outlook was, and perched ourselves on the ridgepole. Lieut. Barrett came along, at a distance of 200 yards, with a squad of guards. Observing us, he halted his men, faced them toward us, and they leveled their guns as if to fire. He expected to see us tumble down in ludicrous alarm, to avoid the bullets. But we hated him and them so bad, that we could not give them the poor satisfaction of scaring us. Only one of our party attempted to slide down, but the moment we swore at him he came back and took his seat with folded arms alongside of us. Barrett gave the order to fire, and the bullets shrieked over our heads, fortunately not hitting anybody. We responded with yells of derision, and the worst abuse we could think of.

Coming down after awhile, I walked to the now open gate, and looked through it over the barren fields to the dense woods a mile away, and a wild desire to run off took possession of me. It approved as if I could not resist it. The woods seemed full of enticing shapes, beckoning me

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JULY 3 1879.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the price annexed (postage free in each):

	Single Copy.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Christian at Work	$3 00	$2 25
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Rural New Yorker	3 00	4 00
Scientific American	4 00	3 00
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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Post-office, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMBINATIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE more there are of the Vetos, the better the people like them.

NEW YORK *Telegram:* It was a cannibal king who ordered his guards to "season the villain."

OF COURSE there were "lots of Democrats in the war." Else how could the Confederacy hold out so long?

OWGO *Record:* There are two things in this world to avoid—temptation, and a pair of white pants on a picnic excursion.

THE tenacity with which the Democrats fight for the privilege of stuffing ballot-boxes shows how much they expect to gain by the frauds.

MRS. FAWCETT, wife of the blind member of the British Parliament, is lecturing weekly upon Political Economy, in Oxford, to large audiences of women.

HENDRICKS and HAMPTON would suit the *Southern Intelligencer* of Petersburg, Va., for 1880. Fortunately the *Southern Intelligencer* is always eccentric in its tastes.

IF the Democrats could only succeed in removing the safeguards around the ballot-boxes of New York City, they would think the extra session a profitable undertaking.

BETWEEN VOORHEES and JEFF DAVIS—if it was a mere question of individuals—most people would prefer DAVIS, as an out-and-out Rebel was always preferable to a Northern Copperhead.

NEW YORK *Tribune:* The Republican Senators don't bulldoze any better than the President does. No wonder the Democrats are demoralized when their chief weapon is powerless.

THE best thing the Democratic party in Washington can do is to tuck its tail between its legs and slink off homewards like any other barking cur which dashes fiercely out at the passer-by, but runs yelling back when he picks up a stone.

HENRY BESSEMER, the inventor of the steel making process which bears his name, has been made a knight in recognition of his services to the world. He deserves the honor better than nine-tenths of the "Sira" whom the rulers of Great Britain have created.

IN Chicago, when a company of rifle men shot down a crowd of citizens, the people and papers did not imitate Kentucky by "lamenting it as a deplorable affair," but the shooters were promptly locked up until it could be decided whether they should be tried for murder.

HOUSTON, Tex., goes the same road of other Southern Cities. Having borrowed $2,000,000 for improvements, it declines to consider the men who lent it the money as other than "sordid leeches," or "heartless shylocks." Still people will wonder why Northern capital does not flow into the South to develop its resources.

THE *Parisian* states that "Mr. W. R. B., a well-known New York financier, who was originally a farmer, and whose great-grandfather was a frequent contributor to Zudkiel's Almanack, was lately confined for three days in a lunatic asylum for sending a pamphlet to the director of the Observatory tending to show that serious errors have been made in the calender, and that, instead of being in June, we are just entering March." It was only through the influence of the American Minister that Mr. B. was released.

LONGSTREET, in his memoirs of the battle of Gettysburg, laments the fatal mistake of allowing PICKETT'S Division to move out into the open ground. Up until that time the Rebels had generally fought in the woods, which gave an exaggerated idea—both to themselves and the Union men—of their forces. At Gettysburg, when Pickett's Division moved out upon the cleared hillside, they saw themselves and our men saw just how few there were of them, and the consequences were disastrous. The same mistake was made by the Caryites yesterday. As long as they staid under cover their great capacity for noise-making gave the idea that they were 10 times as numerous as they were. They blundered yesterday in coming out where everybody could count them. It will be as fatal to them as to PICKETT'S men.

WILL THEY AGAIN.

The great Jennings estate about which there was so much excitement some years ago, bids fair to come to the front again. Although it seemed to be settled that England would not give up the $100,000,000 which lies in Chancery, hope has never died, and the claimants have lately held a two weeks session in Philadelphia in order to perfect the papers with which one will be armed to cross the ocean and make another descent to prove their title. It is said that 1,100 heirs have been found and the number is constantly increasing. Records going back to the 15th century have been discovered and were produced at the meeting.

Many people will remember the excitement in Sandusky, years back, when the claim for this immense property was made. One of the principal alleged heirs resided in that place, and so certain was he, and citizens generally, that the money would be paid over, that large sums were advanced to him upon the strength of the prospect, and offers as high as $100,000 were made to him for his chance. From a quiet individual who, with his family, belonged to the contented middling class, he became the toast of the day, and was treated with the homage due the prospective owner of millions. Strong as the proofs were, England declined to send out of the country $100,000,000, and the Jennings heirs fell back into comparative obscurity.

It may be that the present attempt will be more successful. The British Lion may back down and yield up the treasure, but the BLADE is inclined to think that this end will not be yet. A large amount of lands of great value are included in the claim and if the money is given up, these must be also, and it is not likely that this will be done without a struggle. The Jennings agent will require to be armed with proofs in which there is not a seam or joint where an arrow of doubt can enter, or the great estate will not be surrendered. Time will determine whether the Jenningses are to roll in luxury or remain with hope deferred.

A LOYAL DEMOCRAT.

There are many Democrats who, driven into the Republican party by the stress of the War, yet returned to their early love when they thought the results of the conflict were assured. The events of the past few years, the outrageous conduct of the dominant party in Congress has convinced them of their great mistake in accepting too readily the protestations and promises of those who laid destructive hands upon the altar of our nationality, and they are now coming again into the party as they did in 1861. This movement is not confined to any locality, but is noticeable in every part of the Union, where men are allowed to express the patriotic sentiments which animate them. On Decoration Day, Hon. W. H. WHITE, one of the leading Democrats of Washington Territory, delivered the oration which formed part of the ceremonies at Seattle. It was a superb effort, in all respects, and its closing sentence will awaken a responsive echo in the breasts of thousands of Democrats who, like Mr. WHITE, hold country far above party. Said he:

It would be well for those who were recently in rebellion to remember one thing. That while many who fought for the Union, and who at the close of the struggle extended to them the hand of fellowship and pled with the North once again to trust them, did so under the conviction that the swords the bayonets and cannon balls of loyalty had forever annihilated Calhounism in the South. We now ask ourselves the question, were we mistaken? Is the false dogma that brought sadness and death to so many homes, and which plunged the Nation into burdensome debt and sad mourning to be rehabilimented and reinvigorated and set up again to worship. We have the right as soldiers to ask these questions now, when but recently under the dome of the Nation's capitol, within sight of Arlington, where lie our slaughtered comrades, and but a step from the spot where our Martyred President, who with "charity for all, and malice toward none," yielded his life to the bullet of the assassin; a eulogy, by a United States Senator, is pronounced on Davis, the leader of the rebellion, and the embodiment of Calhounism. We have a right to ask it now, when a Rebel soldier who shot at us and who is now a Representative in the Congress of the United States, openly declares in substance that if the next President be a Democratic and the next Congress of the United States be Democratic, that the reconstruction acts will be speedily repealed, and that then the States would take control of the question of suffrage, and would by legislation attach such qualifications of property to that right that the poor negro and the poor white would both go under. And that after such Democratic administration was assured, then the Supreme Court would be reorganized and the Judges would be increased so that a majority of them could declare the amendments to the Constitution adopted after the close of the war, and accepted to the present time, inoperative, null and void, and thus, under the form of law, re-establish slavery, and wipe out *manhood suffrage*. As one of many thousand *Democrats, but above all as a* Union soldier, I now warn the Hon. Mr. Tillman of South Carolina, and all who believe like him, that we now know you to be yet unreconstructed, and that the men who loved the Union for the Union's cause and fought for it, will refuse to follow your leaders, and will stamp you out as they stamped out your armies in 1865. As soldiers we have the right to question you men of the Rebel army. Do you intend to carry out the declarations of Hon. Mr. Blackburn, when he announces that all war measures shall be wiped from our statutes? Under that declaration will the pensions of our wounded and maimed comrades be withheld? Will the pittance already granted under these war measures to the widow and orphans of our dead, be denied? For fear that these things may be done, and your threats executed, we hesitate to trust you longer. We have a right to distrust you now, when you thrust from place our crippled comrades to make room for those who maimed them. We have the right and it is our duty to indignantly repudiate you when your Senators and Representatives in Congress justify your rebellion, and charge the loyal men of the Union with being responsible for that war which laid 600,000 citizens in their graves. We had hoped to establish on the firm foundation of mutual forgiveness, that old-fashioned fraternal feeling and love of liberty that animated our fathers, when they stood side by side in the struggle of the Revolution. But you have returned with revenge in your hearts and with threats on your lips. It is this that has again aroused the sleeping spirit of 1861.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE.

The new BLADE book catalogue, just issued, is a handsome 32 page pamphlet, with the different titles classified by subjects which are alphabetically arranged. It contains titles of a great variety of books on all subjects, with descriptions of each book very much fuller and more satisfactory than can be found in ordinary catalogues. In connection with each title we give the publisher's regular price, and our price for the book alone, and also the price at which we will send the book and the BLADE one year, both postpaid. In a great many cases during the last few weeks we have been obliged to send copies of our old catalogue, by no means so extensive as this, and we would now be glad to have all persons who received the old catalogue send us their names again for a copy of the new. Persons who have not received any catalogue are invited to send for a copy of the new one, which will give them a complete list of all the BLADE books. We shall also be glad to send, on request, copies of the catalogues to any friends of our subscribers who are likely to be interested in good reading.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY RE-UNION.

In response to the promptings of our wives of southern prisons in various parts of the country, those residing in Toledo and vicinity have decided to hold a re-union in this City this Fall, of all such prisoners in the West who can make it convenient to assemble here. There is every indication that this will be the largest gathering of that class of our soldiery held since the close of the war. The response that comes in from all sides—as far East as Central New York and Pennsylvania, and as far West as Colorado—are enthusiastic for such a reunion—and the writers promise to come, and bring their friends and families with them. The Illinois branch of the National Survivors' Association have signified their cordial approval of the scheme, and their intention to come in numbers. The thousands of prisoners scattered through Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Kentucky, will certainly be well represented.

Very low rates will be secured on all railroads leading to the City, and at all hotels, so that the visitors will be at the least possible expense. The 1st and 2d of October have been fixed as the days for holding the re-union. At that time Toledo and its environs may be expected to look their loveliest. We can reasonably expect fair weather, with bright warm suns, and placid bay and lake for the excursionists. The islands will be teeming with their rich vintage, the fruits and flowers and foliage of this fertile region will be in the full glory of perfected splendor. No pains will be spared to make the re union and its exercises as attractive as possible. The gathering together of many old friends, —comrades through all the trials and troubles of that worst phase of a soldier's life, but who have not seen each other since they separated in Parole Camp 14 years ago, will in itself be sufficient inducement to bring many here. But this will not be all. Very many new features of interest will be placed on the program, and those which frequently mar the success of re-unions will be sedulously avoided. Politics will be strictly debarred, no long, tiresome speeches, by men more anxious than anything else to grind their own axes, will be permitted. As much of the time as possible will be given up to what is the real pleasure of every re-union—the informal and unrestrained meeting of old comrades, and exchange of recollections, reminiscences, and comparisons of what Fortune and Time have brought to each man since leaving Prison.

As it is very desirable to know as soon as possible about how many will be in attendance, survivors who contemplate coming are requested to communicate at their earliest convenience with "Mr. J. J. BROWN, Secretary of Tri-State Prisoners-of-War Association, Toledo, O."

Every survivor is expected to act as a Committee of One to stir up himself and comrades on the subject of coming, and to insure a large attendance.

LESSONS TAUGHT.

The termination of the inquest in the Hull murder case, at which not a doubt is left of who is the guilty party, the explosion of the theories which had been formed, by the discovery and arrest of the murderer,—who makes no pretense of denying the crime, further than to say that it was unpremeditated and unintentional—teach a lesson of caution and charity which ought to be laid to heart and acted upon in the future. Not a few public journals were ready to hint, in a manner which left no doubt of the meaning, that Dr. HULL was the one who thus summarily ended his wife's existence, while others studiously presented all the aspects of the case that would bend public opinion that way.

The BLADE did not believe in this theory from the first, and some time ago gave its reasons for this disbelief, while acknowledging that there were one or two things that would seem to point in his direction. The result has shown that it was right. The poor old man of over 70 is clearly proven innocent, but the shock of so horrible a tragedy in his own household, and the misery of feeling himself suspected as its author, will probably never leave him in this life.

It is one of the unfortunate things that a crime enveloped in mystery usually causes the innocent to be regarded with suspicion. The inquiry, however, is not always conducted in so cold-blooded a manner as the present one has been. A family secret was opened remorselessly to the public gaze, with scarcely a shadow of reason, and, as the sequel has proved, uselessly. Its only excuse was a bare possibility that had no grounds to stand upon; and it was simply horrible to conduct the proceedings in so revolting a manner, until every other clue had been followed out and lost. It may be said that justice knows no charity, but it should, until it proves beyond a question its right to its victims. Hasty conclusions are dangerous, and especially so in a case like this, where the consequences of a mistake can never be effaced.

Another lesson which should be heeded is that just taught by carelessness. Had the window, which prudence dictated should be closed, been properly down and fastened, this terrible murder would not have taken place. It was the ease with which COX found he could enter that turned him back after he had started away. It was only the raising of the sash that stood between him and the jewels which he sought, and the temptation was too strong to resist.

Crime often results from the neglect or carelessness of people who would be far from doing consciously anything that could lead to serious consequences. When it is remembered that it is opportunity often that makes the criminal, united to laxity of principle, and that the influence does not cease with the individual but is wide-spread in society, and lasting, more care perhaps would be exercised in attending to trifles, whose neglect may make the weal or woe of many. Placing temptation before others, unknowingly, is a sin for which answer must be made, when by a little thought the evil could have been avoided.

MR. CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, says the New York *Tribune*, of Baltimore, although now made independently wealthy by the inheritance of much of his grandmother's hoardings, still works hard in his law practice and displays great ability therein. He thinks, now that the Prince Imperial is dead, that the Napoleonic dynasty never will be restored. Mr. BONAPARTE has apparently no aspirations in the direction of the French throne.

OLD SOLDIERS' COLUMN.

More Testimony.

To the Editor of the BLADE.

I wish to add my testimony to what has already been said in the Old Soldiers' Column of your paper in regard to "Andersonville." We have several old soldiers in our midst who know what it was to be there, and all say that "Illiney" does not overdraw the picture one bit.

I had some experience with the "Chivalry," being captured and robbed of everything I possessed except the clothes upon my back, which were too ragged to tempt them. I shall never forget how they butchered 13 men of our regiment near Centerville, Tenn., in the Fall of 1864. These men were sick and maimed and fell behind in a forced march, their stronger comrades carrying their traps. Of course, they could make no fight, but were easily captured, stripped of all of their clothes except their shirts, drawn up in a line, shot dead, and left for food for the hogs, except two of the number, who were badly wounded. They played dead and got away into our lines. If living, I should like to hear from them in the Old Soldiers' Column.

"Andersonville" is waking the people to a sense of their duty as they have not been waked since 1861.

J. P. WHEELER,
Co. C, 120th Ind. Vol.

Sheridan, Ind., June 10, 1879.

Eight Years a Soldier.

To the Editor of the BLADE.

As I read "Andersonville" it calls to my mind my own sufferings, on Belle Isle. I was "scooped" August 20, 1863, and was exchanged about eight months afterwards. I was very nearly starved to death, and so reduced for want of food that I could not have fed myself if I had anything to eat. I could not walk, I had the scurvy so bad in my legs. I shall never forget the time that the boys told me the old flag was in sight, at the time of our exchange. The tears would come in spite of all my efforts to keep them back. And now, when I look back, and in memory revisit those old prisons, and see the horrors perpetrated upon the bone and sinew of the country, I feel like straightening up in the position of a soldier, and saying, "curses, curses, on old Jeff Davis." I have served my country eight years and nine months, from 1861, in Co. E, First Michigan Cav., and discharged in 1866. Then I afterwards served three years in the Regular army. Let us all join in the chorus, "We'll rally round the flag, boys." Down with the traitors, and God bless the soldiers, every one of them.

J. C. BOLAND.

Table Rock, Pawnee Co., Neb., May 20, 1879.

A Chicamauga Man's Testimony.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I was taken prisoner at the battle of Chicamauga, September 19, 1863, and was taken to Richmond. Was in Pemberton and Scott's Prisons, from Richmond to Danville, then to Andersonville, from there to Charleston, and lastly to Florence.

I have read a great many stories about Andersonville, but the writer in your paper comes the nearest to describing the sufferings of the prisoners than anything I have ever seen, but he cannot tell it as bad as it was. I saw a dying man with maggots in his eyes, and many other things too horrible to put in print.

A letter in the BLADE of May 15th, from Wm. A. Farlow speeks of Wm. Johnson, Co. A. Second O. V. I., who is a near neighbor of mine, and of another Wm. Johnson, Quartermaster of the Second Ohio Cavalry, now a lawyer in Cleveland, O. I should like to know the whereabouts of Timothy Brien and Jesse Hines. I should like to hear from the comrades mentioned, or from any others. GEO. W. BOLLINGER,
Co. A, Second O. V. I.

St. Paris, Champaign Co., O., June 79.

List of the Dead.

We publish the following letter for the information of those prisoners who came through the lines at Jacksonville, in 1865:

DEPOSIT, N. Y., June 19, 1879.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I have lately come into possession of your paper, containing the accounts of Andersonville prison life, and have become very much interested in reading the letters in regard to it. I was at Jacksonville, Fla., when the last of them were exchanged in 1865, 6,3000 and was appointed to take the medical charge of them, and a more distressed, sickly, starved, naked set of men, it is to be hoped no one has ever seen before, or ever will see again. I have never met one of these men since and have wondered if your correspondent was among them and if he would remember me. We buried a great many men there from scurvy and chronic diarrhea. I have a full list of them.

I published the names of those who were buried at Jacksonville in the New York *Herald*, but it was some time ago, (1865) I will furnish you the list if desired, with name of Regiment and Company.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

O. T. BUNDY,

Late Assistant Surgeon, 144th N. Y. V. in charge of Union prisoners of war at Jacksonville.

Only Too True.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

I do not think "Illinois" ever could tell it all. I see the survivors of Andersonville are vouching for the truth of the story. *It is true*, only *too true*. I have said a thousand times that the terrible, sickening truth can never be all told. I was taken prisoner in the Stoneman and McCook raid, in the rear of Atlanta, Ga., and was taken to that sink-hole of starvation, disease and death a few days after the Raiders were hung in the prison. I think I was in the same train with "Illinois" when taken to Savannah, Millen, Thomasville, Blackshear and then back to Andersonville. I was "turned loose" 22 miles from Jacksonville, Fla., April 28, 1865, by that fiend incarnate, Wirz. If John B. Martin, or Edwin E. Clark, see this letter I wish they would write me immediately.

URIAH E. THOMAS,
Carlyle, Allen Co., Kan., June 1, 1879.
Co. E, 2d Cavalry, 41st Regt,, Indiana Vols.

Texas "Loyalty," etc.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

* * * * * * *

I have just returned from a two year's residence in Texas, and know that they are no more for the Union and the old flag there now than they were in 1861. "Andersonville" "catches me," sure, and it ought to be read by every old soldier and Northern man. I think it will do more good for our cause than a million speakers, and it should be spread broadcast throughout the land. I carried a musket for three years, and although not so unfortunate as to have been an Andersonville prisoner, I had friends and comrades who were, and I know from what they have told me that the author's story is true. I hope he will give the whole of it to us. If there is any man in the United States I would like to shake hands with it is "Illinois," and I am glad that I was a member of an Illinois regiment, and came from the same State that he did. Yours,

F. A. RUSSELL,
Co. F. 30th Ills, Inf.

Blanchard, Mich., June 14.

Especially Pleased.

To the Editor of the BLADE,

I am especially pleased with the author's handling of "Andersonville." I was on Belle Isle two weeks before the time he speaks of, and bear willing witness to the correctness of his descriptions. I can also testify to the accuracy of his account of the battle of the 23d of July, before Atlanta, and at Jonesboro. I think they are by far the best descriptions of prison life I ever read. The author is doing a good work, and a necessary one just at this critical time. God bless him.

ALONZO WARDALL.
Formerly of 3d Iowa Infantry.

St. Ansgar, Ia., May 26, 1879.

Worse than Dogs.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I am ready to testify to the truth of the Author of "Andersonville's" statements regarding the treatment of our soldiers while in Southern prisons. The men were treated worse than I would treat a dog. I was captured at Chickamauga, on the 30th of September, 1863. I was taken to Libby, then to Pemberton, then to Danville, then to Andersonville, and from there to Florence. I was paroled December 11, 1864.

JESSE MASON.

Marengo, Morrow Co., May 23, 1879.

Another Illinoisan.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

I am much pleased with your paper, and read "Andersonville" with great interest. I used to reside near the town J. W. Jamieny, who lost his foot at the aforenamed prison, and have heard it said that he acted as his own surgeon after his foot and ankle had become so terribly mortified, and saved the stump of with a case-knife.

Will you please give my regards to the author of "Andersonville?"

Yours respectfully,

E. W. LEWIS,

Seymour, Ill., June 11, 1879.

BLEEDING KANSAS.

A Bloody Reminiscence of the Dark Days of 1858.

The Story of the Hamilton Massacre.

Free State Men Taken from Their Homes and Shot Down in Cold Blood to Frighten Others Into Leaving.

H. N. Phelps, in Pleasonton (Kan.) Observer.

Historians, journalists and poets have narrated again and again the story of the early troubles in Kansas, and have dwelt with touching pathos and indignant eloquence upon that most terrible of all the brutal outrages which watered the soil of the Territory with the blood of her early settlers—the Hamilton massacre, which was perpetrated a few miles from the Trading Post, May 19, 1858. For several years prior to this occasion troubles were rife in the Territory between the slavery and anti slavery elements, and citizens of the entire country were made familiar with reports of thefts, outrages, murders and crimes of all character. Previously, by the passage in Congress of the "Compromise Bill" in 1820 and its repeal by the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska act, in 1854, the sympathies of the North and South were antagonized upon the project for the extension of slavery in the Territories. The two elements were jealously striving for the attainment of their objects—one for the further enlargement of the slave power and the other for its curtailment. The compromise measure of 1820 fixed the boundary between free and slave States at 36 degrees and 30 minutes north latitude, and from the then western boundary of Missouri. The Kansas-Nebraska act originally provided for the organization of a single Territory, to be styled Nebraska, but it was so amended in behalf of the slave autocracy as to provide for the organization of both Kansas and Nebraska. The latter was situated too far north for the entertainment of any hopes looking to its organization as anything else than a free State; but Kansas was so conveniently situated, so equitable in climate, so desirable a prize to swell their strength, that the pro-slavery party were determined upon securing its settlement by those favorable to slavery. This was the real reason, no doubt, for the repeal of the compromise of 1820. It was understood by them that Nebraska was to be free while they were to obtain Kansas, although the act provided that the inhibitants of each Territory should settle the slavery question for themselves. Having determined in advance that Kansas must be secured, the pro-slavery element at once entered upon a series of manuvers for the consummation of their schemes. Settlers already located and those immigrating from the North with anti-slavery views were proscribed and ordered to leave on pain of death and destruction of property. Slaveholders came in from Missouri, seized upon the farms of Free State men, and at once was inaugurated the scheme of outrages upon those outspoken enough to proclaim themselves against the extension of slavery. But even at that early date the eyes of the people of the East were fixed upon Kansas as pregnant with possibilities for a grand, glorious future as the home of a happy, prosperous and free people, and daily the ranks of the Free State men were swelled with brave and strong recruits. Despite the fact that for anti-slavery men justice there was none in the courts; despite the antagonism of the Territorial and National Governments; despite the fact that the integrity of the ballot-box was overturned, that returns from them were but mockeries of honesty, and that all political acts based upon them were farcical; and notwithstanding the perpetration of all manner of atrocities, yet the Free State men gradually became too strong and more than a match for the slave element both in Kansas and Western Missouri. To be sure there many industrious, quiet, lawabiding pro-slavery men in the Territory; but the question resolved itself down into either for or against the securing of Kansas for slavery, and the fight became a general and a bitter one. Among the pro-slavery men who settled in Linn County and became conspicuous as leaders on their side was Chas. Hamilton, a native of Georgia, who as the fortunes of his party began to wane, became exceedingly desperate. His bravado and desperate determination to wreak vengeance upon the anti-slavery band which had so wondrously abridged and overthrown his influence in Kansas, made him the acknowledged leader of the "Border Ruffians." He established himself in a fort near the Missouri line, about 3½ miles from the Trading-Post, and drew around him many murderous characters. Frequent were the raids he made upon the settlers in Linn and Miami Counties, stealing horses, outraging women and murdering men. At last, on the 19th of May, 1858, he crowned his career in Kansas by the perpetration of that massacre which forever shall make infamous his name in the sight or hearing of God and man, and which was more startling, more horrible, more cruel than any of the many deeds of blood perpetrated upon the soil of Kansas. On the day mentioned a pro-slavery meeting was held in Missouri, near West Point we believe, at the house of Thos. Jackson. Different plans of invading this County were discussed. Many were in favor of simply stealing from the anti-slavery men and harassing them until they should leave as a means to escape their troubles. Hamilton, however, favored an indiscriminate slaughter until all were exterminuted, which would leave the County in their possession. At last, after much wrangling and speech-making, Hamilton adjourned the meeting by calling upon all who joined with his views to follow him. Eight men from his neighborhood in Kansas and 17 from Missouri, with oaths and loud expressions of hatred against the Free State men, stepped forward and mounted their horses. With this band, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, Hamilton reached the Trading Post, then as now a small Village, with but few inhabitants. For several weeks all had been quiet in and around the Post and no danger of intrusion was anticipated. Not being prepared for resistance, none was offered, and so the ruffians searched the Town for Free State men and succeeded in taking 10 prisoners—one of whom was a resident of Mound City and had just arrived at the Post en route for Kansas City. Into the wagon of this latter person the captured men were ordered to climb, and at once were driven in the direction of Hamilton's fort, without an opportunity being granted for bidding farewell to kindred and friends. According to Tomlinson's history of the affair, from which we glean a portion of our data and the names given further on, there were 12 men thus led to the slaughter, but from other information at hand we are led to believe his account is not entirely accurate. Be that as it may, the cavalcade of ruffians proceeded with their victims until a ravine was reached near the fort already alluded to, and there brutally ordered their prisoners to arrange themselves in a line to the front, only a few yards from the muzzle of the guns brought to bear upon them. This was a moment to test the stuff they were made of, and yet proudly these doomed men awaited their fate. Not a cry was heard; not a petition for mercy was echoed, for they knew it would only be—

"As the bleating
Of the lamb to the butcher, or the cry
Of seamen to the surge."

The command to "Fire!" was given, and at the first volley all fell. Patrick Ross, Wm. Stillwell, ——— Colpetzer, Michael Robinson and John F. Robinson were killed instantly. Those wounded were Wm. Hairgrove, Asa Hairgrove, Chas. Read and Amos Hall. The only one to escape was a brother of the latter, A. W. Hall, still a resident of the Post. Amos was but slightly wounded, but on the assault of the bodies for valuables gave attendance to a groan. The fellow who was searching him placed a pistol to the wounded man's ear, with the remark that he "always knew such to be an effectual shot," but in the discharge he failed to finish his job, and the ball entered the victim's cheek, passing out at the mouth. He subsequently recovered, and is now a resident of Montana, we believe. While being searched, A. W. Hall feigned death successfully, and thus escaped without a scratch. The fact of his being covered with the blood of those who fell near him helped to lull all suspicions. This brutal massacre filled the land with indignation and many attempts were made by Col. Montgomery and other Free State men to capture the murderers, but only partial success awarded their efforts, as all the perpetrators at once left the country.

Four of those killed were interred at the Post, and the other, William Stillwell, was buried at Sugar Mound, near Mound City. Twenty-one years have passed away since the enactment of this bloody tragedy. Oft has the sad story been published and told at firesides from the Atlantic to the Pacific. And yet until lately nothing has been done to perpetuate the memory of those who were thus ruthlessly slaughtered, martyrs to principle. No particular care has ever been taken of their graves, and nothing but rude pieces of boards mark their resting places. But now at last every citizen who has heard the tale and who admires brave men ann would see their memories revered, honored and perpetuated, as something due the dead as well as for examples to the living, will rejoice that a monumental association has been organized, looking to the proper care of the graves and the construction of a suitable monument whereon shall be engraved a record of the massacred.

ORDER NO. 11.

Ewing's Famous Military Mandate.

The following is a copy of Order No. 11, issued by Gen. Ewing, and now much talked about:

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF BORDER, KANSAS CITY, Mo., August 25, 1864.—I. All persons living in Jackson, Cass and Bates Counties, Mo., and that part of Vernon included in this district, except those living within one mile of Independence, Hickman's Mills, Pleasant Hill and Harrisonville, and except those in that part of Kaw Township, Jackson County, North of Brush Creek and West of the Big Blue, are hereby ordered to remove from their present place of residence within 15 days from the date hereof.

Those who within that time establish their loyalty to the satisfaction of the commanding officer of the military station nearest their present places of residence will receive from him certificates stating the fact of their loyalty, and the name of the witnesses by whom it can be shown. All who receive such certificates will be permitted to remove to any military station in this district, or to any part of the State of Kansas, except the Counties on the eastern border of the State. All others shall remove out of this district. Officers, companies and detachments serving in the Counties named will see that this paragraph is promptly obeyed.

II. All grain and hay in the field or under shelter, in the district from which the inhabitants are required to remove, within reach of military stations, after the 9th day of September next, will be taken to such station and turned over to the proper officers there, and report of the amount so turned over made to District Headquarters, specifying the names of all loyal owners and the amount of such property taken from them. All grain and hay found in such district, after the 9th day of September next, not convenient to such stations, will be destroyed.

III. The provisions of general orders No. 10 from these headquarters will be at once vigorously executed by officers commanding in the parts of the district, and at the stations, not subject to the operation of paragraph I of this order—and especially in the towns of Independence, Westport, and Kansas City.

IV. Paragraph 3, General order No. 10, is revoked to all who have borne arms against the Government in this district since the 20th of August, 1863.

By order of Brig. Gen. EWING.

H. HANNAHS, A. A. A. G.

LINCOLN TO HOOKER.

A Letter Which Has Never Before Been Made Public.

The Providence *Journal* prints a letter which, it is said, was written by Pres. Lincoln to Gen. Hooker, just after the latter took command of the Army of the Potomac. The President had shown it to a mutual friend to whom, after Hooker had received it, the latter said: "It is such a letter as a father might have written to his son. And yet it hurt me." Then dashing the water from his eyes, he said: "When I have been to Richmond, I shall have this letter printed." That was more than 16 years ago, and the letter has just now seen the light of day.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 26, 1863.

Major General Hooker:

GENERAL: I have placed you at the head of the Army of the Potomac. Of course, I have done this upon what appears to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skillful soldier, which, of course, I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable, if not an indispensable quality. You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm; but I think that during Gen. Burnside's command of the army you have taken counsel of your ambition and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer. I have heard, in such a way as to believe it, of your recently saying that both the army and the government needed a dictator. Of course, it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command. Only those Generals who make successes can be set up as Dictators. What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the Dictatorship. The Government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders. I much fear that the spirit which you have aided to infuse into the Army, of criticising their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down. Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were alive again, could get any good out of an army while such a spirit prevails in it. And now beware of rashness. Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

Unworthy to Trust.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Wade Hampton informs us that "this is the only country the southern people now have, and wish to make it as great and prosperous as possible." We do not know that the south ever had any other country. It is edifying, however, to see that they have made such a discovery, even at this late day. We do know that they have tried to do anything but "make it as great and prosperous as possible." At this moment they are not helping themselves or helping anybody else. They are driving their laborers from their plantations, and keeping the country in a ferment by their Congressional blunders. They precipitated an extra session and are now prolonging it, in order once again to regain their old position in the National Government. They cannot be trusted.

Failed to Squelch.

National Republican.

Some one must squelch Coakling! This was the decision of the Southern Senatorial bulldozers who have felt and cringed under the weight of his argument and sarcasm. The bloody-handed Lamar, author of the "Mississippi Plan" in Southern politics, was selected, as it appears, to do the squelching. But he failed ignominiously.

A Big State.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The total vote of Ohio this Fall will be about 760,000. The largest vote ever cast in Missouri was only about 561,000.

ESCAPE OF W. M. TWEED.

Capt. Bryant Supplying the Missing Part of the Story.

Tweed Embarking at Coney Island After Months of Hiding—Sailing to Cuba in the Schooner Owned by His Friend Murray.

New York Sunday News.

William M. Tweed escaped from the custody of the Sheriff of the County of New York on the evening of December 5, 1875. In April, 1876, the schooner "Frank Atwood" lay at the foot of Dover street, loaded with a general cargo, and cleared for Port Maria, Jamaica. A messenger from Michael Murray, her owner, handed her Captain (Bryant) a note summoning him to the owner's office, and in the office the owner said: "Captain, I want to send two passengers out to Cuba with you. They will be on board to-night. You will want some fancy stores to vary your ordinary sea fare. Here is $50. Lay in your stock at once. You are ready for sea now?"

"Yes, sir."

"One of the passengers will assume charge of the schooner. You will do whatever he desires, as if he was myself. By the by, I will send down to the schooner this afternoon. Give my messenger some token or other that the passengers can bring to you as proof that they are the proper persons, and you needn't put yourself out to tell any one at out this either."

The messenger boarded the schooner that afternoon, and Capt. Bryant gave him a token wherewith the expected passengers might authenticate themselves. Capt. Bryant continues the narrative as follows:

"It was getting toward dusk that evening, and I was all ready for sailing. Some friends of mine were talking to me on the quarter deck when a man came down the wharf. He was an ordinary-looking, medium-sized man, dressed in a common dark suit. He strolled along as if he had nothing particular to do, and plenty of time to do it in. He passed down the wharf forward the schooner's bow. He stopped at the fore-rigging, stepped on to the bulwark, and jumped down on the deck. He didn't come aft, though, but fooled around forward, chatting with the cook, who was getting supper ready, till my friends went ashore. Then, just as I was going down the cabin stairs, he walked briskly aft and called:

"'Capt. Bryant!'

"'That's my name,' I said.

"'Then you know what this means;' and he handed me the token. I told him I rec

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

J. W. S., Danville, Ills.: We do not know the [illegible].

J. B. A., Troy, Ioa., asks: "Does the law provide for the erection of headstones over soldiers' graves, or apply to soldiers of the war of 1812?"—It does not. It applies only to soldiers of the late war of the rebellion.

F. R. Z., Luverne, Pa., asks: "Can a debt that was contracted in Iowa be collected in Washington Territory?"—It can, if the debt is not barred by the statute of limitation, and the debtor has property which can be reached sufficient to pay the debt.

KATIE HATHAWAY, Arkport, N. Y., asks: Can any of the readers of the BLADE inform me of the whereabouts of L. D. Hathaway. When last heard from was at North Lawrence, Kan., at or about Christmas, 1878. Any information regarding him will be thankfully received by his daughter.

W. J. SHARP, New Bedford, Pa., asks: "Can any one inform me of the whereabouts of John L. Hollpeter, First Lieutenant Commanding Signal Corps, 14 A. C. D. P., of Cumberland, or W. T. Colwell and James H. Kelly, Sergeants in the same signal detachment.

A. A., Richmond, Kans., asks: "If a soldier drawing a pension of $30 per month dies, would his wife be entitled to a pension, having no other person to depend on for support, and having small children? 2. How much would she draw per month?"—The widow of a pensioner can obtain a pension at the rate of $8 per month, if the soldier died from disease contracted while in the service of the U. S. Also $2 per month for each child of the soldier under the age of 16.

M. M. D., Relyard, Ill., asks: "If a soldier served two years and was discharged on account of disability, and enlisted again and lost his health the last time, would he be entitled to a pension in both cases? 2. If a soldier was discharged and his discharge was withheld from him a week by the government authorities, would he be entitled to pay and commutation for rations and clothing for the week?"—1. A soldier can only draw one pension, which will take into account all his disabilities. 2. A soldier is paid to the date of his discharge, which is the evidence of complete severance from the service of the U. S.

THOS. W., Sunville, Pa., asks: "1. Can a secret organization or lodge exist without a charter? 2. If not, what penalty are they subject to?"—Your questions are a little blind, but we think we get at your meaning. Where a chartered organization has chapters or lodges in different places, with a supreme lodge or council to which all questions pertaining to the general interests of the order are referred, then it must be evident that any lodge which does not receive its charter from headquarters is simply a fraudulent organization and not recognized by the society proper. We know of no penalty for establishing such an alleged lodge or chapter. It could do no special harm.

A. F. H., Garnerville, N. Y., asks: "What is the average duration of human life?"—Statistics from all sources prove conclusively that the average duration of life increases with civilization. The average in Rome in the third century, even among the "easy" classes, was only 30 years. This was gradually increased until the gain was 12 or 15 years at the opening of the nineteenth century, the gain being greatest during the previous 100 years. The saving of infants, due largely to a better knowledge and treatment of their peculiar diseases, accounts for a large part of this gain. In healthy localities the average now exceeds 50 years.

D. W. R., Gore, O., asks: "In your "Answers to Correspondents" in last week you say to A. Enger, (no address) 'a parent who can prove support and dependence on a son who died in the service is entitled to a pension at the rate of $8 per month, from the date of the son's death.' And now that the parent is dead what becomes of the pension? Does it go to the children of the parent, and if so, to which of them? We have a case of this kind, and your answer will be eagerly sought."—To the best of our belief the pension would end with the death of the parent. However, you do not state age of brothers and sisters of deceased soldier, or whether they are dependent on him for support.

G. B. M., Frontier, Mich., asks: "Please state what are the duties performed in United States Assay Offices, salary, location, etc."—An Assay Office is a place for the chemical examination of an ore, a metal, or an alloy, to determine the proportion of its ingredients, in this instance for coining purposes. The work is done by the Assayer, and comprises his duties. After the bars have passed through this process, they are transmitted from the Assay Office to either of the mints at Philadelphia, San Francisco, Carson City, or Denver. The Assay Offices in the United States are New York, Charlotte, N. C., and Boise City, Idaho. The salary of the Chief Assayer is $3,000; of Assistant Assayer, $2,100, payable monthly.

H. F. L., Georgetown, Fla., asks: "What Government constructed the Suez Canal, and by whom is owned at present?"—The construction of the Suez Canal was undertaken by a private company organized by M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, a French engineer, under a grant from the Viceroy of Egypt, with a capital of 200,000,000 francs, afterward increased by a loan of half as much more. This was mostly owned in France. A few years ago, and since the Canal became remunerative, the British Government purchased a very handsome interest in the stock (176,000 shares of 500 francs each) from the Khedive of Egypt, who had made this subscription, but had conceded the use thereof to the company until 1894, and England is, therefore, a large stockholder. No other Government owns stock, save the 15 shares (Founder's Privilege) retained by the Khedive.

R. M. B., Wakefield, Conn. asks: "What is a steeple-chase, and how did the term originate as applied to racing?"—A steeple chase is a race in which the course is artificially obstructed by hurdles, water leaps, ditches and other similar obstacles. The object is to test not only the speed of the horses engaged, but their skill as leapers, endurance, etc. Its origin is thus accounted for: In England at the commencement of this century, such was the difficulty solving the oft-recurring disputes in the hunting circles of society as to the rival merits of horses or riders, that recourse was had to the simple plan of choosing a distant steeple, which, as being placed on some eminence and in the direction in which the two contending horsemen were directed to make the best of their way across country, formed a sort of goal or winning post, and to him who alighted first within the church yard that held the steeple was awarded the victory. Hence the word "steeplechase" came to be regarded as symbolical of those cross-country races with which, although its name is still retained, the spire has long since ceased to have any connection.

HENRY R., Syosset, N. Y., asks: "Will you please state what proportion of timber land may have and yet be subject to entry under the timber culture law? Also, how much land must be broken for planting trees, and whether a man is liable to forfeit his entry or not if every applicant under the timber culture act is obliged to swear that the section of land specified in his application is composed *exclusively* of prairie lands or other lands devoid of timber; that his filing and entry is made for the cultivation of timber, and for his own exclusive use and benefit; that he makes the application in good faith, and not for the purpose of speculation, or directly or indirectly for the use or benefit of any other person or persons; that he intends to hold and cultivate the land, and to fully comply with the provisions of this act." The ratio of area required to be broken, planted, &c., is one-sixteenth of the land embraced in the entry. The party making an entry of 160 acres is required to break or plow five during the first year, and five acres in addition the second year. The five acres broken or plowed the first year he is required to cultivate by raising a crop or otherwise during the second year, and to plant in timber, seeds or cuttings during the third year. The five acres broken or plowed during the second year he is required to cultivate by raising a crop or otherwise during the third year, and to plant in timber seeds or cuttings during the fourth year. For less than 160 acres, the plowing, cultivation and planting is to be in proportion. On final proof it must be shown "that not less than 2,700 trees were planted on each acre, and that at the time of making such proof there shall be growing at least 675 living and thrifty trees to each acre." If at any time after one year from the date of entry, and prior to the issue of a patent there for, the claimant shall fail to comply with any of the requirements of said act, then, and in that event, such entry will become liable to a contest in the manner provided in homestead cases, and upon due proof of such failure the entry will be cancelled, and the land again become subject to entry by some other person. The fees on the entry are $14. Provision is made in the act for an extension in case the trees, seeds or cuttings planted should be destroyed by grasshoppers or by extreme and unusual drought.

J. W. W., Harrisburg, Pa., asks: "1. Cannot tin be made in the United States? Are there no manufactories to make tin? 2. Where is the ore found? 3. is the fact that the Senators represent the States and the Representatives the taxpayers, the only answer for the necessity of two Houses of Congress, and all other law-making bodies?"—1. There are no tin manufactories in this country, for the reason that the ore is not found in sufficient quantities to render its working profitable. 2. The largest tin ore deposits known in the United States are found in Missouri. The next largest is probably that of San Bernardino County, California, while traces of tin are known to exist at Chesterfield and Goshen, Mass., Lynne and Jackson, N. H., the highlands of New York and New Jersey, and in some of the auriferous ores of Virginia. 3. In this question you assume something to be a fact, which is not a fact at all, and base your question upon that assumption. Experience has clearly shown that the plan of having two branches to the legislative body is safer, wiser and more conducive to the general good than to have all the power centered in a single branch. Members of the Senate are elected for six years, Representatives for only two, and thus the constant variation prevents any improper combination between the two. The fact that each State has two members of the Senate, regardless of its size or population prevents any undue centralization of power or oppression of the smaller States by the larger. Since the House of Representatives is the more numerous body, abuses are more likely to creep in, but this is offset by the brevity of the term of office, and the people can always apply the corrective when a new election occurs. Again each branch of Congress has certain powers which are denied by the Constitution to the other. With the Senate alone rests the power of confirming or rejecting the nominations to office made by the President, and the treaties which he negotiates with foreign powers. It is also the only high court of impeachment, before which a President, Vice-President or Justice of the Supreme Court can be arraigned. The House of Representatives on the other hand, has the sole power of presenting articles of impeachment, and it alone can originate laws for raising revenue. It is important to notice in this connection the checks and safeguards afforded by our present legislative system, against hasty, unwise, or corrupt legislation. In either branch of Congress, when a bill has been passed it is sent to the other House where it is referred to a committee who examine it and report on it to the House, by which it is discussed and adopted, amended or rejected, according to its judgment, and then returned to the House in which it originated. By this method every law is meant to be subjected to a careful and deliberate investigation, its defects discovered and investigated, and its appropriateness clearly made manifest. There are other reasons which might be given in favor of having the legislature divided into two distinct branches, but these will answer for the present. 4. We have no means of ascertaining the facts pertaining to the life of the person named.

G. G. M., Orth, Ind., asks: "Will you please give the name of the ruling soverign of Russia, and describe the form of government as fully as you can?"—The present sovereign of Russia is Alexander II., born April 17th, 18—, old style, (April 28th, new style), and he is the eldest son of Emperor Nicholas I. and Princess Charlotte of Prussia. He succeeded to the throne at the death of his father, February 18, 1855. (March 2, new style), and was crowned at Moscow, Aug. 26, (Sept. 7,) 1856. We give both old and new styles of reckoning, since the former is still used in Russia. 2. The government of Russia is what is known as an absolute hereditary monarchy. The whole legislative, executive and judicial power is united in the Emperor, whose will alone is law. There are, however, certain rules of government which the sovereigns of the present reigning house have acknowledged as binding. The chief of these is the law of succession to the throne, which, according to a decree of the Emperor Paul, of the year 1797, is to be that of regular descent, by the right of primogeniture, (that is, the right of the first or eldest born), with a preference of male over female heirs. This decree annulled a previous one issued by Peter I., February 5, 1722, which ordered each sovereign to select his successor to the throne from among the members of the imperial family, irrespective of the claims of primogeniture. Another fundamental law of the realm, proclaimed by Peter I., is that every sovereign of Russia, with his consort and children, must be a member of the orthodox Greek Church. The princes and princesses of the imperial house, according to a decree of Alexander I, must obtain the consent of the Emperor to any marriage they may contract, otherwise the issue of such union cannot inherit the throne. By an ancient law of Russia, the heir apparent is held to be of age at the end of the 16th year, and the other members of the family at the end of the 18th year. The administration of the affairs of the Empire is entrusted to force great boards or councils, possessing separate functions, but centering in the "Private Cabinet of the Emperor." The first of these boards is "Council of the Empire," established in its present form by Alexander I, in the year 1810. It consists of a President, and an unlimited number of members appointed by the Emperor. The Council is divided into three departments, Legislation, Civil Administration and Finance. Each Department has its own President and separate sphere of duties; but there are collective meetings of the three sections. The second of the boards of government is the "Directing Senate," established by Peter I in 1711. The functions of the Senate are partly of a deliberative, and partly of an executive character. It is the high court of justice for the Empire, and controls all the inferior tribunals. The Senate is divide into eight committees or sections, five of which sit at St. Petersburg, and three at Moscow. The third board established by Peter I in the year 1721, is the "Holy Synod," and to it is committed the superintendence of the religious affairs of the Empire. It is composed of the principal dignitaries of the church. All its decisions are in the Emperor's name, and they have no force till approved by him. The fourth board is the "Council of Ministers." It is divided into eleven departments, viz.: the Ministry of the House, of Foreign Affairs, of War, of the Navy, of the Interior, of Public Instruction, of Finance, of Justice, of Imperial Domains, of Public Works and Railways, of the Department of General Control. Most of the above heads of departments have assistant ministers, who supply their places on certain occasions. They all communicate directly with the sovereign, or with the "Private Cabinet of the Empire," in which latter body centers the whole executive authority of the empire. The Grand Duchy of Finland, ceded to Russia in 1809, preserves its ancient constitution, dating from 1772, and reformed in 1789. Poland, which had a constitution of its own from 1815 to 1830, and a separate government till 1864, was deprived at the latter date of the last remnant of its administrative independence. In the year last named it was placed under the rule of eight military governors, depending from a "Council of State," established at Warsaw; but this form of government was superceded in 1867 by transferring the entire administration of the affairs of the country to a "Commission for the Interior Affairs of Poland." Even this Commission, however, was dissolved in 1868, and the government of Poland absolutely incorporated with that of Russia.

M. F. F., Marietta, Wis., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of the Fort Pillow massacre?"—The Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War, previously appointed by Congress, under resolution approved April 21, 1864, were instructed "to inquire into the truth of the rumored slaughter of Union troops, after their surrender, at the recent attack of rebel forces upon Fort Pillow, Tennessee, * * * * * * and that they report the facts to Congress as soon as possible." The Committee accordingly proceeded to Cairo, Ills., Fort Pillow and Memphis, Tenn., and took a mass of testimony from soldiers and officers who were present at Fort Pillow at the time of its capture. The testimony taken by the Committee showed that the garrison at Fort Pillow amounted to 19 officers and 558 enlisted men, of whom 262 were colored troops, comprising one battalion of the Sixth United States Heavy Artillery (formerly called the First Alabama Artillery) of colored troops under the command of Maj. L. F. Booth; one section of the Second United States Light Artillery (colored), and one battalion of the Thirteenth Tennessee Cavalry (white), commanded by Maj. W. F. Bradford. Maj. Booth was the ranking officer, and was in command of the post. On Tuesday, April 12, 1864, the pickets of the garrison were driven in by the enemy. The fighting soon became general, and by 9 o'clock Maj. Booth was killed, and the command devolved upon Maj. Bradford, who withdrew all his forces within the fort. The fighting continued without material advantage on either side till 2 o'clock P. M., the gunboats at New Era greatly aiding the Union forces by throwing shells among the enemy. Between two and three o'clock P. M., Gen. Forrest sent in a flag of truce demanding the unconditional surrender of the fort. To this Major Bradford sent a reply asking one hour for consultation with his officers and the officers of the gunboat. In a short time a second flag of truce appeared, and a message from Forrest declaring that if the troops were not ordered out of the fort in 20 minutes, an assault would be ordered. Major Bradley returned the reply that he would not surrender. Here is where the treachery of the rebels began to be manifested. During the time these flags of truce were flying the rebels were moving down the ravine and taking positions from which they might more readily charge upon the fort. The Union forces refrained from firing upon them, although the rebels by such course had forfeited any respect for their flags of truce, fearing that should they finally succeed in capturing the fort they would justify any atrocities they might afterward commit by claiming that it was in retaliation for firing while the flag of truce was flying. Immediately after the second flag of truce was withdrawn the rebels made a rush from the positions they had so treacherously gained, and obtained possession of the fort, raising the cry of "no quarter." Says the report of the committee, in summing up the testimony regarding the massacre: "Then followed a scene of cruelty and murder, without a parallel in civilized warfare, which needed but the tomahawk and scalping-knife to exceed the worst atrocities ever committed by savages. The rebels commenced an indiscriminate slaughter, sparing neither age nor sex, white nor black, soldier nor civilian. The officers and men seemed to vie with each other in the devilish work; men, women and even children, wherever found, were deliberately shot down, beaten and hacked with sabres; some of the children not more than ten years old were made to stand up and face their murderers while being shot; the sick and the wounded were butchered without mercy, the rebels even entering the hospital building and dragging them out to be shot, or killing them as they lay there utterly unable to offer any resistance. All over the hillside the work of murder was going on; numbers of our men were collected together in lines or groups and deliberately shot; some were shot while in the river, while others on the bank were shot and their bodies kicked into the water, many of them still living but unable to make any exertion to save themselves from drowning. Some of the rebels stood on the top of the hill, or a short distance down its side, and called to our soldiers to come to them, and as they approached, shot them down in cold blood. All around were heard cries of "No quarter!" "No quarter!" "Kill the damned niggers; shoot them down!" All who asked for mercy were answered with the most cruel taunts and sneers. Some were spared for a time, only to be murdered under circumstances of greater cruelty. No outrage which the most fiendish malignity could devise was omitted by these murderers. The huts and tents in which many of the wounded had sought shelter were set on fire, both that night and the next morning, while the wounded were still in them—only those escaping who were able to get out of themselves, or who could prevail on others to help them, and even some of these who were seeking to escape the flames were met by those ruffians and brutally shot down or had their brains beaten out. One man was deliberately fastened to the floor of a tent, face upward, with nails driven through his clothing and into the boards under him, so that he could not possibly escape, and the tent then set on fire; another was nailed to the side of a building outside the fort, and the building then set on fire and burned. * * * * These deeds of murder and cruelty ceased when night came on only to be renewed the next morning, when the demons carefully sought among the dead lying about in all directions for any of the wounded yet alive, and those they found were deliberately shot. * * * * How many of our troops thus fell victims to the malignity and barbarity of Forrest and his followers cannot be definitely ascertained. Of the officers of the fort, but two are known to be living. Of the men, from 300 to 400 are known to have been killed at Fort Pillow, of whom a least 300 were murdered in cold blood after the post was in possession of the rebels, and our men had thrown down their arms and ceased to offer resistance." The report from which we have quoted was made to Congress in May, 1864, and was accompanied by voluminous testimony taken at the points already named and given by eye witnesses and sufferers of the massacre. Many of the latter when they were examined were in hospital so injured and enfeebled by wounds and abuse as to render their testifying a matter of extreme difficulty. The history of Fort Pillow forms one of the most shameful and disgraceful pages of the war, and its horrors are unrelieved by any extenuating circumstances or any instances of bravery or honor on the part of the cowardly rebel officers who instigated and permitted the dastardly outrage.

"Sold Again."

Detroit Free Press.

A colored woman, accompanied by a bright-looking three-year old "pick," were passengers on a Woodward avenue car yesterday, and after attentively observing the youngster for a few minutes an oldish man leaned forward and asked:

"Madam, is that child for sale?"

"Wall, dat's cord'n to the price sot on him, I 'spose," she replied.

"I'll give you a ten-dollar bill for him," continued the man.

"Dat's my figger, an' de nigger am yourn" she answered, and with a twist of her arms she placed "pick" on the buyer's knee, and held out her hand for the money.

"Well—but—" the dazed man stammered, as the little elf clung tightly to his vest and seemed greatly pleased.

"Come right down wid de script" said the woman. "You made de offer, an' I 'cepted it, an' if I can sell de odder seven at de same price I'll begin all ober again! Whar's de ten-spot?"

"Madam, I will give you $2 of the money, and you can keep him until I call," responded the man as he fished for his wallet.

"Wall, but you wan't to be aroun' pretty smart, ole man, for $2 doan' go fur feedin' such a 'possum as him. I git off right heah, an' I libs in dat ole house wid de black chimbly, way up dar. You'll find me dar all de time."

Why the man should have preferred to stand out on the platform for the rest of his ride is his own affair.

The British House of Commons.

The London *Truth* expresses itself thus about the present House of Commons: "As for the House of Commons, a more contemptible one never sat. What intelligence there is seems to be mainly on the Liberal side, but very little of this intelligence is on the front Opposition bench. If the Conservatives do obtain a victory at the next general election, it will be mainly owing to a conviction that there is little to choose between the fire and the frying-pan."

O, 'tis the saddest season of the year;
For the terrible mosquito doth appear.
O dear! —*Erie Herald.*

PITH AND POINT.

A New London young lady, we are told, recently took her lover home on a wheelbarrow. He is probably used to her dumps. —*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

A quiet, order loving, pious young man of this City, wants to know why it is the man who goes out of church during service always has on squeaky boots.—*Steubenville Herald.*

A Troy factory turns out about three million dozen of men's collars in a year, not one of which will stand up to its work properly through a hot Summer's day.—*New Orleans.*

Says a sententious writer, "They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts." Wonder if he is the party that went off accompanied with our Shakspeare? *B. Traveler*

Jobbins and a friend entered a cobbler's recently, and the friend, picking up a lapstone, facetiously inquired: "What kind of an egg do you call this?" "Oh! that's the lay of the last minstrel!" answered Jobbins. —*Yonkers Gazette.*

The strawberry season is nearly over, and the church that hasn't yet cleared off its debt will have to struggle along until it is again fashionable to style a quart of liquid and one oyster an oyster stew.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

A dog in Chester is named Sam Tilden. The *Derrick* is an independent paper and will not say whether this dog is a yellow cur with a bob tail, or a noble specimen of the Newfoundland breed.—*Oil City Derrick.*

The second sale of Queen Christina's jewels has produced $1,300,000. One broad girdle of sapphires and brilliants sold for $8,420 and a magnificent necklace, containing 320 pearls, brought $14,800.

"Men were deceivers ever."—Emily—Although you promised to take me to "The Oaks," I find you have been without me. Charles—Well, my dear, I only went to see whether you would like it some other year. —*Fun.*

The Burlington *Hawkeye* says that a man dreads the season of "canning and putting up," and has long ago found a rhyme for jam that expresses his feelings so well that he never seeks a new one.

"Mamma, if we cross the bridge at night must we pay toll?" "Of course, my dear. Why do you ask?" "Because the river will have gone home to sleep then." "Oh, the river never sleeps, my dear." "Then, why has it a bed?"

Photographer—"You don't appear pleased with your pictures, sir." Sitter—"No, I'm not; they look like the very Old Nick." Photographer—"Why, sir, I thought they were a remarkably good likeness." Sitter—"Blast it, yes; that's just what's the trouble" —*Boston Transcript.*

Why is it that the boy of ordinary mind would prefer to go in his every-day clothes and sit on a muddy bank fishing, all Sunday, rather than to sit on a nice dry seat in Sabbath School for an hour, dressed up in his best bib and tucker? Girls ain't that way.—*Steubenville Herald.*

We are never weary of reading a good epitaph, one which indicates the work of a lifetime, in a few short, crisp words. Here is one, for instance, which was inscribed on the tomb of a cannibal: "He loved his fellow men."—*Lockport Union.*

"Caesar, what's become of dat darkey who stole de taller?" "He has been taken up on an affidavy and carried up to the Sprm Court to have it tried." "On an affidavy, Caesar?" "Yes, sed de hanille of it."—*Columbus Enquirer-Sun.*

The "hop" season at Danbury, Conn., opened earlier than usual this season. Thousands of small frogs or toads fell in a shower there the other day. People who live in big cities don't enjoy all the pleasures of this life, after all.—*Norristown Herald.*

Said Jones; reflectively, "Why is it that everybody laughs at a donkey?"—still gazing after a representative of that tribe. Replied that dullard Smith, "Oh, you are too sensitive, Jones; altogether too sensitive." Strange some men never *can* understand a fellow.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

Colored James Billbro, who was recently hanged at Canton, said on the scaffold that he was going straight to Heaven. An old negro in the crowd, who evidently wanted to send a message, said to the condemned man, "If you sees Aunt Polly Lott dar, tell her howdy."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A dreadfully big sea serpent is sporting in the water near Massassauga Point. It is about as big as a stovepipe and wears green-striped stockings and a cocked hat. Its diet is toasted Trail on toast, and it sleeps in the cradle of the deep.—*Erie Herald.*

It is always the young man at the picnic whose rear suspender buttons are endowed with the weakest spirit of idumm who is selected by the young ladies to climb a tree and put up a swing—provided a young man with white trowsers is not on the ground.—*Norristown Herald.*

Mr. Talmage was warmly received by Mr. Tupper. "And do I behold those eloquent legs again?" exclaimed Mr. Tupper, with tears in his eyes. Then, turning himself around and assuming a conchant and expectant attitude, he added, "Please kick me."—*Buffalo Express.*

Columbus avenue, Sunday afternoon. Miserable street cleaner to Snodkins, the belt of whose ulster was hanging—"I say, old hoss, if you don't tighten up your belly-band you'll lose your blanket." (And Snodkins had to keep on looking pleasant, as if he hadn't heard it.)—*Harvard Lampoon.*

He had an air of business about him as he approached the cigar stand the other morning. "How much will a good box of cigars cost?" "About $8." "How much are those cigars each?" "Fifteen cents." "Well, give me a cigarette."—*Coney Island Daily News.*

When Benjamin Franklin was an editor he was in the habit of writing to the young ladies who sent in poetry, saying in honeyed language that owing to the crowded state of his columns, etc., but he would endeavor to circulate their productions in manuscript. And then he tied the poems to the tail of his kite for "bobs."—*Uncle Sam.*

Analysis: Lady—"Why did you leave your last place?" Cook—"Timper, m'um." Lady—"Temper! But when I'm put out myself, I show that I'm annoyed!" Cook—"Oh, I don't mind a m'rose timper, m'um—a revengeful timper I likes; but a temper as goes a nag-nag-naggin' mornin', noon and night, won't do with me.—*London Punch.*

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FAMILY PHYSICIAN,

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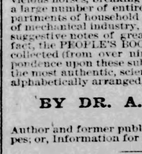

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—10th—

Popular Drawing of the

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AT MACAULEY'S THEATRE,

in the City of Louisville, on

THURSDAY, JULY 31st, 1879,

on which occasion a **Grand Concert** will be given; holders of a ticket or part of a ticket entitled to admission free.

The Drawing will be supervised by men of undoubted character and standing, and ticket-holders, agents and clubs are respectfully requested to send on representatives with proper credentials to examine into the Drawing.

A New Era in History of LOTTERIES.

Every ticket-holder can be his own supervisor. Call out his number and see it placed in the wheel. The Management call attention to the grand opportunity presented of obtaining for only $2, any of THE FOLLOWING PRIZES:

1 Prize	$20,000	$20,000
1 Prize	10,000	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	5,000
1000 Prizes,	10 each,	10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each,	$10

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JULY 3 1879.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Terms--Postage Paid:

Single copy, per year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of ten and over, $1.65 each, and an extra copy to the getter up of a Club of ten or more.

ON TRIAL—Five copies, three months, $2.50, and an extra copy, three months, with the Club.

SPECIMEN COPIES—Sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the addresses of a dozen or so of your friends at as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Circular to Agents. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 82,060

Tempting inducements are offered to advertisers to patronize what are called "co-operative papers." It is held that under this system all the desirable features of effective advertising are secured at comparatively low rates. The arguments advanced in support of this position are plausible, but they do not stand the test of actual experience. The testimony of those who have actually tried it goes to show that such lists frequently fail in covering the circulation which is claimed for them; that they do not reach the class of people for whom the advertisements are especially designed, and that they are entirely deficient in a certain character and influence which give the same circulation when united in a single journal its greatest value. The influence of an advertisement in a co-operative list is measured by the influence of the best paper in the list and it may not exceed 2,000 circulation. On the other hand, the influence of the same advertisement in such a paper as the BLADE measured in precisely the same manner, is commensurate with the individuality of the paper. What is true of regular advertising is more emphatically true of all advertising that partakes of the nature of reading matter, inasmuch as it is more intimately associated with the paper itself. For these reasons, and for others that might be given, experienced advertisers assert that one good paper of wide circulation such as the BLADE, is much more valuable to them, even at a slightly higher rate, than a list of so called co-operative papers which claim to send out an equal number of copies. This comparison is made, not with any hostility to the various co-operative lists of the country, but merely as a means of directing the attention of the advertiser to what he is constantly seeking—the means of attaining the best possible result for his advertising investments.

ASK your neighbor to take the BLADE on trial for three months.

THE recent Republican convention was the grandest political demonstration ever held in Maine.

IT is only when WESTON is walking against Englishmen that he appears as a first-class pedestrian.

THE Boston *Post* says that a man can get at Saratoga about 200 different kinds of bad tasting water.

GEN. BUTLER is trying to lie out of responsibility for the shameful failure of his Petersburg campaign.

CHICAGO *Journal:* Satan may sometimes find the thermometer a little high in his abode; but he never takes a Summer vacation.

SALEM *Swallows:*

There is no circus tent, however much watched and tended,
But needs some greater care;
There is no hole, however well defended,
But has a small boy there.

IT is not too soon to look up your reading for next Winter. Send for our new catalogue.

As a partizan we are not anxious for an adjournment of Congress. The longer the Democrats are in session the sooner will be the victory of the Republicans.

ELMIRA *Gazette:* A Mississippi candidate thus frankly announces himself: "At the earnest solicitation of those to whom I owe money, I have consented to become a candidate for County Treasurer."

IN China two young people who think themselves in love with each other, are placed on hillocks 100 paces or so apart, when they sing to each other. If their affection can stand this they are allowed to get married.

FIFTY thousand good books are now offered for sale by the BLADE Company, a half price, or a li the above half price!

IF England follows the rest of the European Nations in laying protective tariffs on American products, she should direct her's against competitors in all kind of athletic sports, as they are bearing down most heavily on JOHN BULL'S supply of ready cash.

THE President has done precisely what everybody expected him to: approved the proper and harmless Judicial bill, and vetoed the Marshals' bill, into which the Democracy had crowded all the meanness and venom that before had been spread over all the appropriation bills. The Democrats prepared this bill expecting a veto, when they would refuse to make the appropriations, and so leave themselves a small hole to crawl out of. And it is a very small hole.

WE intend to send out a few more specimen copies of the new weekly BLADE. Give us the names of your friends.

DR. SCHLIEMANN writes to the London *Times* that in his excavations in ancient Troy, he has discovered positive proof that the Trojans understood the art of burning brick, and practiced it for ages before the burning of the City. He says:

"Having, in company with these friends (Prof. Virchow and Mr. Burnouf,) most carefully examined many heaps of bricks, we have all three become convinced that the latter have been slightly burnt in ovens before having been employed for building, because they are too uniformly burnt to admit that their burning should have been produced solely by the great conflagration; besides, even in compact masses of bricks, we never found a raw, merely sun dried brick."

CURRENT EVENTS.

On Tuesday both Houses of Congress adopted a joint resolution for adjournment at 5 o'clock P. M. This leaves the Government without any appropriation for the fees of U. S. Marshals. All the other appropriation bills left unfinished at the close of the regular session have been passed and approved by the President during the special session.

It will be remembered that the BLADE of last week explained the present grounds of disagreement between the Administration and the Democratic party, and quoted from the President's veto of the "Judicial Expense Bill," to show the methods adopted by the Democrats in Congress to obstruct the enforcement of laws which they were not able to repeal. The joint Democratic caucus held on the 25th ult., finally decided to separate the provisions of the vetoed judicial appropriation bill which they had failed to pass over the veto, into two separate bills, one of which should make the necessary judicial appropriation for the Federal courts including the repeal of the jurors test oath, and the other of which, under the pretense of appropriating $600,000 for the fees of U. S. Marshals and their deputies, should yet contain the obnoxious clauses which forbade the appointment or payment of general or special Deputy Marshals on election days. In other words, the Democrats backed down, after the veto, so far as to permit the necessary judicial appropriations to be made in the usual manner, thus withdrawing their front and narrowing their position. The bills were accordingly drafted and the program carried out as agreed in caucus.

The Judicial Appropriation bill passed the House on Thursday, and the Senate on Friday, whereupon it was sent to the President. It was approved by him and a message sent to the House to that effect on Monday. The bill providing for the appropriation of $60,000 for Marshals' fees, which had passed both Houses of Congress, with the restrictions above quoted, was returned with a veto message, whereupon the House refused to pass the bill over the veto by a vote of yeas 83, nays 63, not the necessary two-thirds. On the same day in the Senate, a bill was introduced by Sen. WINDOM which included simply the appropriating section of the vetoed bill, but this was subsequently amended on motion of Sen. EATON so as to restore the objectionable sections, making the bill precisely as it stood before, and on his motion the bill was then indefinitely postponed. This, as stated by Sen. EATON himself, places the Democratic party on record as declaring that they will under no circumstances vote this bill without the clauses calculated to obstruct the law providing for Federal supervision of United States elections.

Just what course will be pursued by the President in regard to calling another special session of Congress, is not definitely known, although it is not now believed that he will do so. It is probable that he will content himself with formally calling the attention of Congress to its failure to make the necessary appropriations for marshal's fees, and thus leave the responsibility where it properly belongs—with the Democrats. This he has already done in a message sent to the House of Representatives on Monday. In this he calls attention to the fact that the fiscal year expired on Monday, and with it all appropriations for the use of United States Marshals. He directs attention to the fact that the hiatus thus created is inconsistent with public interest as it may become at any moment inconsistent with public safety, and earnestly urges immediate appropriation for Marshals and deputy Marshals for the new fiscal year.

The situation of the striking spinners at Fall River, Mass., is without material change since last week. The majority of the spinners are still out of employment, but nearly all the mills are running with such help as they are able to gather from outside towns. The spinners are still upon the streets, and although they are using strenuous efforts to prevent newcomers from going to work, no violence has been employed. Special police are on duty through the city to preserve order.

The Republicans of Maine held their State Convention at Bangor on the 26th inst. The resolutions adopted declare a belief in the supremacy of the National Government in all things lodged with it under the Constitution, urges the importance of the preservation of a free ballot, endorses the position of the President, protests against the re-opening by the Democrats of exciting sectional issues, declares in favor of honest money, and condemns all schemes for tampering with the currency. Hon. D. F. DAVIS was nominated for Governor on the third ballot.

Our New York dispatches say that Captain EADS proposes to substitute for the contemplated ship canal at Panama a railroad by which the largest vessel can be conveyed across the Isthmus. He claims that this project is entirely practicable; that it would cost considerable less than a canal, and may be completed in three or four years.

Reports coming in from Central and Western Iowa and Eastern Nebraska show great damage was done by a heavy storm on the 23d ult. Only three lives are known to have been lost, those of a Mrs. MCMASTERS and two daughters, near Stuart, Iowa.

Late San Francisco advices speak of changes in the plans of Gen. GRANT by which he may return to China after visiting Japan, and thence sail for Australia. Should he conclude to make a visit to the latter country, it would doubtless postpone his return home beyond the date fixed by his present plans. His plans, however, are subject to so many changes that nothing is known for long in advance.

Our dispatches state that on Monday night a grand celebration was held in the Washoe silver region, Carson Valley, Nev., over the final completion of the Sutro Tunnel, cut through the solid rock for the purpose of carrying the water off the Comstock mines. The tunnel was begun 10 years ago, and its completion has consumed $6,000,000. The powerful pumping engines, started on Monday, succeeded in lowering the water 100 feet in eight hours, and everything is working successfully.

The Burlington (Iowa) *Hawkeye* of June 29th publishes reports from over 70 points in Southern Iowa and Western Illinois contiguous to Burlington relative to the condition of the crops. In the latter district harvesting had just begun. Very little wheat had been cut as yet, but the yield so far is excellent, both as to quality and quantity. In Southwestern Iowa the chintz-bug has done some damage, and in other localities there are occasional complaints of rust; but upon the whole the yield will be nearly, if not quite, up to the average. Corn is in splendid condition, and promises the largest yield that has been had for several years. There is an increased acreage, and the average per acre is much higher. Oats are in good condition, but the stand is light in many places. Hay, which promised less than half a crop during the dry weather, has been greatly helped by copious June rains, and now will yield two-thirds of a crop. In some localities there has been an excess of moisture, but upon the whole reports are very encouraging.

The Republicans of Wisconsin held their State Convention on the 23d of July, at which time will also be celebrated the 25th anniversary of the party in Wisconsin.—Dispatches state that throughout Southern Wisconsin, and Northern Illinois hundreds of young pigs are dying of cholera.—H. B. Parsons, assistant secretary and agent of the Wells, Fargo & Co. express, estimates that from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000 of Eastern capital has been invested within six months in mining properties in Colorado and the West.

DISMAL AND UNTRUE.

An article in the last number of the *North American Review* presents rather a dark picture of the condition of the public schools in this country. He imagines that the whole system is breaking down, and that the time will come ere long when something new will have to be devised, if the people of the United States are to be educated.

While some of the author's assertions may contain a grain of truth in them, he is entirely at fault with regard to his main idea. The public schools are *not* breaking down, *not* losing their hold upon the Nation. While they have been affected, like everything else, by the hard times, their success still lies very near to the heart of American citizens generally, and much hard labor is expended to make them thorough and effective. At no time of our National existence have the influences of the public school seemed so important for our continued prosperity as the present, and the fact is fully recognized by the majority. The increase in the number of the uneducated which statistics show—an increase arising from immigration and growing pauperism—while the laws placing the ballot in the hands of every male citizen, no matter how ignorant he may be, remains the same, renders the continuance and welfare of these institutions a matter of vital importance, and is one of the strongest arguments for an added force—that of compulsory education.

While the school system is not now broken down and appears in no present or immediate peril, it is yet menaced with dangers which require to be guarded against with vigor and determination. The two which have now the greatest force are politics and sectarianism. With regard to the first, the BLADE has several times emphatically expressed itself. When party issues are allowed to control the business matters of a body to which is intrusted such important interests, the good of a people is lost sight of, the excellence of the schools is a minor consideration and their progress made subservient to the political aspiration of this or that candidate for office. Toledo is not alone in its misfortune in this respect. Other cities have been betrayed into the same difficulties. The evil days have come to other people in educational matters besides our own citizens, and other schools have deteriorated beside those of this City. But this is all the stronger reason why the evil should be met at once and crushed under foot, and the sooner that Toledo begins the work of putting politics at once and forever out of her school management, the better for her and for other Cities in a similar predicament.

Sectarianism in education has been urged by the Catholic denomination, but not to any extent by any other. The objections to it are so strong; it is so entirely at variance with that spirit of freedom which is interwoven with all the institutions of the country, that it does not seem possible that any intelligent person with the good of the Nation at heart could seriously advocate such a thing. It is done, however, and every effort made to divide the public educational funds for this purpose, an effort which, in a few instances, has succeeded. This success is to be deplored, for if there is anything which is to be guarded against, it is proscription for mere opinion's sake, and this is the spirit upon which denominational public schools would be founded, and that which they would inculcate in youth.

THE mask of hypocrisy is always worn with ill-grace by Democratic leaders. No men try so hard as they to be accomplished hypocrites, but the garments in which they dress themselves gall the flesh, and their irksomeness soon betrays ill-adaptiveness. For instance, when the Democrats obtained possession of the Senate, they thought it necessary to assume a non-partizan attitude in regard to the offices attached to that body. They removed the Secretary, it is true, but they assured the country that the old, tried officials—many of whom had come down from Democratic administrations prior to the war—should be undisturbed as long as they discharged their duties faithfully. But there was as little good faith shown in the fulfilment of this promise as of any other ever made by the Democracy. First, one official was superseded by a hungry Democrat, and then another, until now there are but four of these left, and their heads will drop as soon as the session ends. Democrats are no more successful in masquerading as non-partizans than as patriots.

THE Richmond (Va.) *State* thus expresses itself: "The Ohio idea ruined PENDLETON, defeated ALLEN in 1875 killed THURMAN and HENDRICKS in 1876, elected HAYES Governor and nominated him for President, and has been, more than any other thing whatever, the cause and occasion of the defeat of the Democratic party. So long as we cling to it we of the South are false to our traditions, false to ourselves and false to the party which we prefer, and of which we ought to hold the guidance. A fraction of the Northern Democracy still sways the great mass of the party, the Southern power, and we sit tamely down while our future is betrayed and ourselves deluded and misrepresented."

WE mail our new thirty-two page catalogue free to any address on request.

"CONCILIATION."

"Conciliation" is an admirable thing—in some instances as beatific as charity and as divine as forgiveness. It comes to allay the raging storms which misapprehended motives, and misunderstood acts have driven up between two individuals, and subdue passions of resentment and anger which threaten direful consequences. But, like a bargain or a marriage, it is a thing of mutuality. Two are always required for any conciliation worthy the name.

If the party of the first part's overtures for conciliation are not met in like spirit by the party of the second part, then any continuance of such overtures are likely to degenerate into fawning, unmanly obsequiousness on one side and produce overweening insolence on the other. No men who have struggled against each other can be conciliated except on the basis of mutual concession—anything less than this is submission of one to the other,—a submission which yields the palm of victory and places the conciliation as the tribute yielded the victor by the vanquished.

The people of this Nation have had a rare experience in this mock, one-sided conciliation. Drawn by a group of turbulent schemers into as unjustifiable a war as the world ever saw, they not only did not punish these men in any degree, but they have lavished upon them kindness and favors. Every right and privilege they had before the war has been restored to them, sometimes even at great danger to the public welfare. Not content with giving back to that section the share in the Government it had before it inaugurated the rebellion, 20 additional Representatives were added to its proportion, giving a great increase of power. Throughout the North there was but one feeling: If the Southerners will forego the errors which precipitated the country into war, and will settle down into the same peace as the rest of the land, with the same enforcement of all laws, with the same respect for individual rights, the same freedom for the ballot, the press and public and private speech, then there shall be no end of the bounty which will flow from the more favored portions to that stricken section. Northern capital will aid in repairing the destruction of war, and the still greater destruction of vicious Southern habits. Northern emigrants will pour Southward, carrying with them the thrift, industry, education and progressive, upbuilding spirit of their people. They will infuse a new vital current into Southern life, which will make the piney wilderness blossom as the rose, and their Towns the abodes of wealth, culture, and healthful business activity. An earnest of this kindly feeling was given in the thousands of teachers who went South as educational missionaries, the hundreds of thousands of Northern emigrants who sought Southern homes, the millions of Northern capital which was invested in Southern manufacturing establishments. Every attempt to develop the industrial prosperity of the South was gladly heralded by the Northern press; every man or woman who tried to do something for him or herself or section was encouraged and praised. At one time there was not a Republican paper in the United States but what strenuously advocated conciliation, the cultivation of the most fraternal regard for the people of the lately rebellious States, the encouragement of everything which would facilitate the restoration of good feeling, and the assuaging of the bitter feelings engendered by the War. When the yellow fever ravaged the people, Northern folks vied with each other in sending relief, and they sent so generously that the Southerners were obliged to say that they had received enough and more than enough. Memphis has to-day an unexpended balance of $25,000 of the money contributions sent her and Vicksburg, Natchez and New Orleans have proportionately large balances to testify to the generosity of their much-maligned Northern brethren.

But how was all this responded to? With a little cheap gush, and that is all. No one can point to a single instance where a Southerner made a bit of self-sacrifice in the interests of conciliation. They did not meet the people of the North half-way; they did not meet them at all. They waited sulkily in their tents for their forgiving friends to come to them with gifts and proffers of reconciliation, and they took what was given in the ungracious spirit of the man who feels that he is not receiving nearly so much as he is entitled to. Whenever given an inch they have insolently demanded an ell. When given 20 new Representatives, their first use of them was to secure by the foulest means imaginable, control of Congress. Securing control of Congress, they attempted by equally reprehensible means to secure undisputed control of the Government and its money. The presumptous recklessness, generated by their continued success, was all that prevented them from achieving their ends. They made the consequences of their unchecked power so obvious that people became alarmed, and roused to thwart them.

There has been enough of this conciliation, which like the handle of a jury, is all on one side. We have learned by dear experience that our attempts at bringing about a better state of feeling are accepted as confessions of weakness only, and not entitled to any considerations of reciprocity. For the future even and exact justice should rule. Gush over the developments of fraternal relations, is simply cant, disgusting as dangerous. We should have none of it. The only safe ground to stand upon is obedience to the laws, by every section, entire equality of all citizens, and exemplary punishment for all who commit crimes against the persons or rights of others.

MR. BLACKBURN, who started out with the promise of being the Champion Obliterator of the Legislation of the War, came near being displaced the other day by Mr. OSCAR TURNER, of Kentucky, who presented a resolution to strike out from the Judicial Bill the proviso which prohibits in the selection of jurors any discrimination in regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude. BLACKBURN, who was in the Chair, was taken aghast at this daring aitempt to steal his thunder; he had also sense enough to see the effect such an open and blunt assault upon the conclusions of the War would have upon the sentiment of the country and he hurried a friend over to Mr. TURNER with an urgent appeal to withdraw the obnoxious motion. TURNER was obdurate, and finally it became necessary to swing the caucus club, which was done effectually, and TURNER'S proposition only received his own vote.

AN OLD TIME BACK-DOWN.

The back-down of the Democracy which was consummated yesterday is the most signal one perpetrated since its humiliating retrogression in 1845, which made American statecraft the laughing stock of the world, and American diplomacy appear as a contemptible compound of bullyism and cowardice. For some years before that time we had had dispute with England regarding our northwestern boundary, we claiming that the northern boundary of Oregan should be placed as far North as 54° 40', which Great Britain was indisposed to allow. The Democratic demagogues of those days, riding the hobby of the popular hatred of England, announced as the platform of the party "54-40 or Fight," and upon this theme lashed the unthinking part of the people into a consuming rage. They assumed an insolent tone toward England in their diplomatic communications that bore bitter fruit for us afterward, when, during the war of the Rebellion, we stood so much in need of English sympathy and support. It was not that we insisted upon a claim against her that she had good reason to be offended, but it was the insulting manner of pressing it. Years later a Republican administration was to push a claim of equal magnitude and conduct it to a successful issue, but with such dignity and courtesy as to leave no trace of irritation in the minds of those who lost the suit. But the Democracy 35 years ago, had as few bridles on their tongues as they have today, and they entered the controversy with such a brow-beating attitude that England became enraged at the outset. JAS. K. POLK was carried into the Presidential chair on the "54-40 or fight" wave.

Democratic orators and speakers vapored then, as Democratic orators and papers always do. They shrieked for war; they individually and collectively announced their intention of dying upon the gory field of battle before they would allow Great Britain to have one rood of soil South of 54° 40' north latitude. The whole Nation was in a ferment, and a drumbeat through the land would have called hundreds of thousands of young men to arms. But England was aroused too, and there began to be a menacing activity about her arsenals and dockyards. Troops were concentrating, and vessels were being collected at suitable points. There was no mistaking the meaning of this. We had had experience on that score before. Twenty years before the Democratic party had emerged ingloriously from a war with England which it had causelessly provoked. The leaders who were willing to bluster as long as blustering would make political capital, were not willing to fight when there was no *eclat* to be gained by it. War with England meant a long, arduous, exhausting struggle, which would probably redound to the political advantage of others than themselves. Consequently they backed down before the rising wrath of England with such precipitation as to set the whole world to laughing. Instead of "54-40 or fight," they offered to take the 49th parallel as the northern limit. The territory thus yielded—a strip 5 deg. and 40 min. wide—stretching from the western limits of Canada to the Pacific Ocean—a strip 391 miles wide by 2,000 long—contained more fertile, arable land than is in a European Empire.

In the land so relinquished have risen British Columbia, Manitoba, and other flourishing colonies, whose development will keep pace with that of Oregon and Minnesota. The Country has sufficient productiveness to support comfortably the entire population of the British Isles, and will no doubt some day have as many people on its fertile acres as now dwell between the Four Seas.

So egregous was this backdown that it furnished abundant food for all the sharp stinging comic papers of Europe, and to their ridicule may be ascribed much of the distrust of our belligerent capacity felt by the Europeans at the beginning of our war. *Punch* delighted in portraying the American President as *Bob Acres*, whose courage oozed out at his fingers' ends the moment he saw his adversary take his place, pistol in hand, at the appointed spot. French and Germans satirized us as the Republic of Bombast and LOUIS NAPOLEON spoke the general opinion of European statesmen, when he pronounced us "a giant—but without bones."

Fortunately for the self love of the American people, foreign papers had but a limited circulation in this country. Few people in those days could read German or French, and so they were spared the painful discovery of how the world regarded our frothy insolence.

But the Democratic leaders saw the necessity of doing something to divert public attention from their shameful subsidence, and so they hurried the country into a war with Mexico—not even waiting to go through the regular forms of opening hostilities, but bringing about a skirmish between our soldiers and the Mexicans, which would serve as a pretext for POLK'S famous proclamation that "war exists by the act of Mexico."

Yesterday's backdown shows the Democratic leaders to be of the same material as their predecessors of three decades ago. They started in with the same kind of a bluster. They were going to have their own way or starve the Government to death. If the laws which stood between them and the pollution of the ballot box were not repealed they would cut off the supplies from every department of the Government. The President should go unpaid, our Ministers at foreign Courts should come home, the Justices of the Supreme, and other Courts should drop their gowns and descend from the Benches. No man could get justice. The Cabinet must disband; if Congress continued to sit it would be as a matter of self-sacrificing patriotism. The service of the mails must cease, and finally the Army and Navy must perish from the face of the earth. To accomplish this wholesale iniquity, this more monstrous crime than anything in our history save the Rebellion, the Extra Session was called. At its beginning the accomplishment of the program was at once attempted.

They tried to carry it out to the letter, but met defeat at every step. Driven from one position to another, they were forced in succession to abandon the idea of starving the President, the Cabinet and diplomatic service, the postal service, and at last the Judiciary. They made their stand on the Marshals, and here they proclaim that they have established the last ditch. They will not pay the Marshals anything though the Heavens fall. The backdown is as complete as it was 35 years ago, but fortunately it only makes the Democratic leaders—not the Nation—despicable in the eyes of the world.

NASBY.

The Sad History of Mr. Samuel Popman, Druggist—Why He is a Greenbacker.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Which is in the State uv Kentucky,
July 1, 1879.

The most intense Greenbacker we hev in the Corners is Sam. Popman, the drugger at Secessionville. Popman does nothin from morning till nite but devise finanshel skeems for the payment uv the Nashnel debt, wich, ez he hezn't never bin able to pay any uv his own, he is entirely competent to do. The histry uv Sam. Popman is one uv the saddest that hez grown out uv Sherman's crooel polisy.

In 1861 Sam Popman wuz a Drugger at Seceshunville, hevily in debt. He owd for his stock uv drugs, and he owd for the cloze his wife wore, and also for them wich adorned his person. So desprit wuz Samyoocl's forchoons, in consekence uv his predileckshun for hoss races and draw poker, and sich, that he serously contemplatid skippin to Texas, and embarkin in the generally poplar and alluz profitable bizness uv steelin hosses on the Mexikin border.

The inflashen uv the currency consekent upon the expenses uv the war, changed Samyoocl's career. He found his stock uv drugs goin up 25 per cent. a day. Jollop wich he owed for at the rate uv six cents a pound shot up to 20, to 30, to 50, to anything he chose to ask for it, and it kep shootin up and up till the little stock he hed uv $5,000, wuz wuth $50,000, and no matter wat he bot, it went up on his hands, and Samyoocl found hisself wuth a $100,000 in no time.

Uv course Samyoocl to-wunst commenst to live in a style commensurate with his increased meens. He went and bilt an addishn to his house, puttin on two wings and an extenshun back, bildin in fact completely around the old house, and pattin another story on the top. Then his wife annejitly got two hired girls, and his two dawters wuz sent to a Seminary in Loois ville. Samyoocl for his own pleasure invested in a fast trottin hoss and jined the Kentucky Club in Loois ville, and played poker ez much ez he pleased, and he pleased to do a good deel uv it. It didn't make a partikle uv difference, for ever dollar uv goods he bot doubled on his hands every day or two. Mrs. Popman utterly refoosed to do any work uv any kind, and spent the heft uv her time tryin on dresses, wich she bot in Looisville, and takin excursions to that City, to wear em. It wuz ruther a gorgeous time for the Popmans.

In 1873 Samyoocl diskivered there wuz a change. The war had bin over some time, and the debt wich it hed cost hed to be paid. Samyoocl didn't see any necessity for payin it at all. Samyoocl hed lived out all the profits he hed made by the raise in the valyoo uv his goods, and hed gone hevy into reel estate. He hed bot a large amount uv lands, which hed bin goin up jist the same ez drugs, and hed bot em all on credit. He hedn't made any down payments, but in place of actual money down on his noo purchases, he hed given mortgages on the property bought, and also on his house and store, and sich other real and personal property ez he hed. It worried him. Ez the kentry, under Sherman's rooinous polisy, begun to git down to a gold basis, drugs begun to drop 10 per cent. a day, instid of raisin 20, and reel estate commenst to foller drugs and sich, with friteful accooracy. The land wich he hed agreed to pay $1,000 a aker for, he coodent sell for $15, owing to the fact that nobody wanti it, and the quinine he hed paid $4 a ounce for, dropped to $2.25. Consekently Samyoocl was forst to succum, and he wuz scooped.

The other drugger in Secessionville wuz another kind uv a man. He acceptid the raise on hisstock doorin the war period in a Chrischen sperit uv thankfulness, and hived, very keerfully, all the money it made him. He lived in the same old house, thro it all, his wife continnered, in a Chrischen way to bake her own buckwheat cakes and do her own washin, and he sot his face like a flint agin fast hosses and expensive likkers. And this wuz wat worried Samyoocl. When the turn cum, his opposishun hed plenty uv money in bank, and he marked down his goods with the same childlike and Chrischen sperit that in 1862 he marked em up. He said to hisself, "I hed the benefit uv the rise—I will take the consekences uv the fall, blessed be the name uv the Lord," and he went right along, and continnerd to do biznis and prosper while the Sherif wuz closin out Samyoocl. This other drugger never howled about hard times.

Samyoocl Popman firmly believes that he wuz destroyed by Sherman, and I agree with him. Hed Sherman gone on ishooin twenty milyuns of greenbax a day, and payin em out, for hosses and mules and army supplies, the greenbax wood hev continnerd to go up, and so wood Samyoocl's drugs and his out-lots. And as all Samyoocl hed to do in them halcyon days wuz to mark up the prices uv his goods every mornin, he cood hev continnered to keep his fast hoss, and Mrs. Samyoocl cood hev continnered to live in Looisville, and bot satin dresses. Mr. Samyoocl feels it keenly. In the time before the prosperus days he wuz contentid with sod-corn whisky and stogy segars, but his appetite got attooned to shampane and Havannas, and he finds it exceedingly diffikult to go back to the simple arcadian habits uv former times. Mrs. Samyoocl hez got her hand out in cookin and sich, and she utterly refooses to go back to the habits uv the old times, and consekently ther is trubble in the Popman household. The dawters hev bin brot home from the seminary at Looisville, and they cast contoomely on ther father, wich hezn't meens to keep em in the luxury they hev bin for 10 yeers accustomed to.

This is only one case in a thousand here. Wherever I take my walks abroad I see men bustid, and leenin agin lamp-posts, moanin and wringin their hands, in despair. They hev paster-lots wich they cut up into City lots, wich are gradooally growin up into huckleberry pasters, and won't sell for nothin. They look to ther old places uv biznis, wher they used to chirp cheerfully ez they marked up the price uv their goods, and wher they thot nuthin uv takin a ten dollar note every day for likker and cigars, becoz they cood afford it, and they see other men in poreshun working nite and day to support their families in comfort, and these men lay ther rooin to Sherman, ez I do.

It is a crooel outrage. It costs the Government nothin to print money, and ther is no reason why it shood not hev kep on printin currency. What is a Goverment for? Is it for the people? Is not Samyoocl Popman one uv the people? Then why shood the Goverment cultivate a taste in Samyoocl Popman for fast hosses and shampane, and then, jist for the sake uv payin off a debt, contract the currency and rooin him?

The other drugger at Secessionville, remarkt that ef Samyoocl hed saved the money he made by inflashun he wood hev bin safe agin the effeck uv contrackshun. But that he hed no sense into it. Inflashun shood hev bin perpetooal. When a temperance man sez to me that he wood like to git drunk uv a nite, only for the reackshun that follows when he gits sober, I alluz remark that the troo safe-guard agin that is never to hev no reackshun—to keep drunk all the time. The prinsiple I foller as to likker, is the one I wood hev adoptid in finance. To avoid the reackshun that follers inflashun, I shood never stop it. Keep on inflatin. John Sherman don't understand finance at all.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Treo Finanseer.

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J. Nair, no P. O., June 28, no State, 30c.
Mrs. E. N. Wright, no P. O., June 30, no State, 20 cts.
J. Mullen, P. M., no P. O., June 26, no State, 60 cts.
J. M. Campbell, no P. O., no date, no State, $3.00.
O. L. Danis, no P. O., June 25, no State, 25 cts.
N. F. Tripp, Westport, June 25, no State, 30c.
Clark Boyd, Andover, June 23, no State, $3.00.
No name, Ashorus, June 23, Illinois, 30 cts.
H. C. Walker, no P. O., no date, no State, $1.
C. G. Tripp, Westfield, June 15, no State, $1.20.
J. W. Byers, New Haven, June 17., no State, 90 cts.
J. H. Smith, no P. O., no date, no State, 60 cts
Wm. Empey, Clyde, June 16, no State, 50c.
E. M. Kinsey, no P. O., no date, no State, 30c.
No name, Amiria, June 12, O., 60c.
L. A. Parker, New Baltimore, May 15, no State, $1.
Mrs. L. Miller, no P. O., no date no State, 60c.
A. C. Mitchell, Hamburg, June 6, no State, 25c.
Jas. Howard, no P. O., May 27, no State, 60c.
C. C. Moy, Box 33, no P. O., McPherson Co., no date, Kans., 50c.
No name, Union Grove, March 6, no State, $1
E. B. Swafford, Feb. 24, no P. O., no State, 30c.
F. N. Tibbetts, Feb. 13, Springfield, no State, $1.92.
No name, March 9, Coal River Marshes, W. Va., 30c.
E. Richards, no date, Corning, no State, $1.25.
J. A. Gardner, Jan. 22, Linden, no State, 50c.

RECENT LITERATURE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The July Number of *Harper's Magazine* is a worthy successor to the beautiful June Number. The social gayeties of a fashionable sea-side resort are presented in vivid colors in the leading article on Narragansett Pier, by Prof. Charles Carroll, with a number of striking illustrations by Reinhart. Howard Pyle's delightful and interesting gossip concerning life on the Eastern Shore is concluded in this Number. William H. Rideing contributes a charming article on "The Land o' Burns"—Ayr and its neighborhood, with many beautiful illustrations. In remembrance of the "Glorious Fourth," a spirited and exceedingly valuable narrative of "The Storming of Stony Point," July 15, 1779, with illustrations, is contributed by H. P. Johnston.

This number contains the first of a series of papers covering the 50 years of American Art from 1828 to 1878, by S. G. W. Benjamin.

The editorial departments of the number supply a rich fund of entertaining and instructive matter concerning current social and literary topics.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The story called "Massy Sprague's Daughter," with which the July *Atlantic* opens, is anonymous, but it is plainly not by an unpracticed writer. It presents in strong contrast pictures of the primitive life on Black Island and of wordly heartless life as it may sometimes be seen at Newport. The second article, also anonymous, called "Public Balls in New York," is pretentious but dreadfully dull; it must be from the same pen that has loaded the *Atlantic* with certain heavy articles on the stage in New York. Chas. Dudley Warner's second paper on "The People for Whom Shakespeare Wrote," and Richard Grant White's on "English Skies" is one that is fuller of sunshine and happiness than his subject would suggest. In a "Fossil from the Tertiary" Edward E. Hale writes pleasantly of the history of the Phi Beta Kappa. Two new chapters of "Irene," the Missionary," advance that capital story well. Mr. Andrew's article on "Our Commerce with Cuba, Porto Rico and Mexico, is a solid article of real value. "The Contributors' Club is provokingly short in this number, and the poetry is not striking, if we except Mr. Boyesen's three fine picturesque and sculpturesque sonnets on the Juno Ludovisi.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The July number of this magazine has in the way of fiction "A Sorrowful Guest," by the author of "Deephaven," Miss S. O. Jewett; "The Monkey's Story," by Mrs. L. W. Champney, and two chapters of "Calvin, the Sinner."

In "One Sunday Morning" Mr. E. C. Gardner, the architect, gives expression to some ideas as to the modern Sunday-school and church, in the form of a sketch. "Sunday-school Songs" is another article in a similar vein. There are also the following: "Max," the sketch of a real life; another of the Miss Help articles, entitled "Some of Miss Help's Proteges;" "Oriental Laws and Courts of Justice," in which are several illustrative sketches; "Standbys," "Hebrew Women," and contributions from Prof. B. P. Bowne and Arthur Gilman.

There are a couple of poems, and the editor talks about "The Problem of Revision," "Dickinson's English," "The Good Old Times," "Lessons from the Life of Garrison."

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

Mr. Darley again furnishes a clever frontispiece for *Godey* in the July number, which is called "Youthful Patriotism," and is a humorous illustration of the Fourth of July. The other illustrations of the fashions, needle and household work are good, and the literary contents are such as will afford pleasure and instruction to all the readers of this popular and very cheap monthly magazine.

The Bonny Blue Banner.

Okolona (Miss.) Southern States.

The Bonny Blue Banner was unfurled at Winchester, Va., one day lately, at the dedication of a Confederate monument. The fact was wired from seaboard to seaboard, and the whole Yankee Nation laid back on its hams and howled for all that was out.

They haven't forgotten how that dear old banner carried dismay into their country in the years of yore; they haven't forgotten how they fled before it every time the Confederate and Federal forces were equal; they haven't forgotten that they were unable to lower its proud folds until they had drummed and trumpeted for recruits throughout Christendom.

They know very well that the Red, White, and Red would be floating over an independent Southern Confederacy to-day if they had fought us if they had fought us single-handed.

Unfurl the Bonny Blue a little more frequently, boys. Unfurl it, we say. It is our old flag still. Our holiest memories cluster in its folds, our highest patriotism is symbolized by its quenchless stars.

The Grant and Tilden Booms.

Louisville Post and News.

The Tilden tidal-wave appears to have spent much of its force, as does that of Grant. It is unfortunate for these two eminent personages that their friends have been too unanimous, and have rashly expended whatever force they may have had in movements which occurred too early to entitle them even to the name of preliminary skirmishes. Scarcely any one believes now that either of these men will be nominated. A few fear that they may be, but if the press is that exponent of the popular voice we are led to believe it is, both hopes and fears are vain. Where one newspaper of influence supports either of the two, a score can be counted bitterly opposing them. Save me from my friends! each may cry; for when they are slaughtered in 1880, it will be on the heads of the indiscreet aides that have fought their battles they may rest the blame for their downfall. But their failure is merely a personal matter.

At a watering-place ball: Stranger to lady—"Madame, will you dance the cotillion with me?" Lady to stranger—"I am sorry, sir, but I am engaged." Stranger (in disgust)—"Confound it, it's as bad here as in good society." Lady—"How do you know?"

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J. W. Byers, New Haven, June

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Different Ways of Living—Climate—Housekeeping in Town and Country—A Contrast—The Life of the Tenements.

Correspondence of Toledo BLADE.

CHERRYSIDE, June 28.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

The heat is ripening into the steady glow of July. We look forward to a sojourn in a blazing fiery furnace such as patriotism endures on Fourth of July week, and I have little hope of relief till it is over. Who remembers a cool Fourth of July? For one day in the year I am a traitor, and wish, like Philip Nolan, I had no country. Our forefathers were obstinate souls to open their fight for independence at such a broiling time. But after the Fourth, New York has a bewitching habit of sending a sea breeze up from the Bay, afternoons, which renders it the most enjoyable Summer City on the continent, except San Francisco, and perhaps Boston. What delicious cast winds that City gets up in March—winds that would, strangely by perverse humanity, but the only thing that makes Summer tolerable. It is always sweet to come down from the Summer resorts in the country, where one suffocates in the Crawford Notch and bakes on the mountains, when all up-country is like an oven, and forbids the from the fierce heats of Montreal—more intolerable in Summer than New Orleans—and find in the streets of Boston a smell of the cold salt air, a perfume of the salt marshes, delicate and invigorating, and a tonic coldness laden with refreshing mist, which softens parched complexions and bathes weary frames as if God to welcome them from their useless wandering.

ANOTHER SORT OF LIFE.

One grows sick and out with the mode of life here, for the majority of American families in City and country. Out in the country the women are toiling in close hot rooms, cooking, nursing, sewing, growing weak and brown yellow and wrinkled, before their time, or at least marked with that anxious look, which fatigues one to look at. Whether farmer's wife or fine lady stepping daintily with her court air across Jerome Park race-course, the worn look as if life kept their nerves and strength at full tension, and there was no reach the ambition of a superb serenity cannot loosen it. They enjoyed themselves. I go along New York streets scanning every woman's face on the way, from long habit of a detective. This has been a good season for happy faces. Since Winter, I have seen three, which looked as if the yfelt at peace with themselves. There is a fat, vulgar satisfaction which goes with a well-filled corset and coarse complexion which is no more happiness than cream-curd is spirituality. That doesn't count.

THE LIFE OF FARMERS' WIVES.

I hope there are many women who have studied the art of comfort enough to live this weary month in cool, shaded, airy rooms, in which life is reduced to its least effort and friction. Whose cool springhouses and dairies and summer room, with latticed sides free to every breath that draws across the country, offer comfort in weeks, and which always have a green sward before their door, with shade about it, to rest their eyes and spirits on. But the most of them do not, and are going all out nervous and worn with heat, catching neuralgias and fevers in heated houses with hard work.

IN THE CITY.

But comparative coolness and peace lie outside the doors when they have time to go to the thresold. How is it in town with the families of workingmen? People of the large genteel families like mine live in small flats, in side streets, in houses with a half dozen other tenants, whose heat and noise add to the general fund. How hot the hallways of some of those pretty flats up by the Park are these days, when ones goes calling, and climbs the flights of stairs, with somebody's piano going on one floor, and a second on another, and somebody's ironing heating the house for all the rest. The frescoing and finish in hard woods, and English tiled mantels hardly make up for the crowding.

THE HOMES OF THE LOWLY.

This is among genteel people. Will it please you come among the lanes and streets where fully half the population of New York live, where more humanity is crowded into the square block than furnishes an up-town ward. The offence of mankind thus collected is enormous. To walk through the lofty Cochin China streets makes the head ache and drains the strength till one comes out oppressed and exhausted as with illness. How the people who live here resist these depressing influences is a wonder to their physicians, who know the most about them. The air is stench, from garbage in the gutter and the smells of the gas factories. The inhabitants of this five story tenement are packed here not by scores, but by hundreds. It runs back with a yard about 25 feet square, behind and there walled in between two blocks of tall houses, looking into back courts, is a second building, as tall, as crowded, with the everhasting lines of wet clothes hanging from the windows, for the tenants cannot all use the lines the same day, and have to wait their turn about. Except for the use of the clothes line out of turn, are among the common variety of tenement life. If a visitor will listen, out of curiosity, to know the real troubles of the poor, or how they look at life, she will be regaled with spicy accounts how "that thafe of all the world was sure to have her fines ta gin" out before an honest body could get the water hot, and a second builder off in the all week, or how Mistress Mulligan has to "clean her fight of stairs twice to her coot, bekase she tould the janitur so many children's lees accuses a trackin' and making more work, and he believes every word she can say, an' lets her rint go over till the Monday without savin' a word, and if it's been wan of us, we'll see how he comes rappin', rappin' at the door o' three Saturday night an' 'Mike where's yer money to-day.' The trouble and injustice galls in that hot, miserable, stinted life, and wordy fights grow out of it, no less spiteful that the parties "should th'owselves too high to pay hur a turn av their hands, aitly though she'll desarve it."

WITHIN THE GATES.

The narrow stairs are utterly dark, with square turnings, and little landings where one person cannot pass another without crowding—another fruitful cause of affront. The doors open into suits of two rooms, one IX by IX, with a smaller dark bedroom. The bed, the stove, the washstand are the invisible furniture, with a cheap, gaudy print pinned on the wall, and a coarse bunch of ebony white flowers tied at the top from the little girl's confirmation dress, which "the sisters furnished mostly. The smell of the dinners, of old suds and many breathings in the air, and it is a mercy that the bathing goes off as the senses become haunted to it, or I should run for bye-bye. How scrofulous the children look, how jaded the mothers.

PRACTICAL IMPROVEMENTS.

It will be a long time before the architects have their plans complete for model tenements, with copper cresting and inhalt courses of brick, and the rich men have seen their way to put them up, as they are careful to mention, "strictly as an investment," giving an excuse to ask a little more or a good deal more rent out of Michael's $2 a day. One wishes they would not be so sarcastic and deriding. If they would not give them to recollect on their death beds, or before either, if they would let the cry cresting and the stone cappol windows, and the inhalt courses of brick go, and make everything as good and as cheap as it could be, so that Michael could have better room without increase of rent, seeing he pays enough for one and a-half times its rental, a great step would be taken toward decent living, and against strikes. People haven't so much misery in the world, and the impossibility of helping all the cases one sees. Pernicious nonsense! I don't believe one person out of a hundred comes across a case of distress which it or she could not help, in some way of it. If one has not money, one has at least money's worth, a loaf to share, or a cup of water for the foot-sore woman who comes begging for a job, or a palm-leaf fan to give away, or some experience that will answer the place of money. As I was saying, it will be time enough for a general help or lessons to be given when miserably believe poor or lessons to be given when miserably believe poor or lessons to be given when miserably believe poor

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

From Barbara Greene.

The other day my husband asked if I would wish to go with him while he delivered some goods. I gladly said yes. I make it a practice to go when he asks me. I will give my BLADE friends a cordial invitation to go with us. First we will stop at the store and do a little trading while he takes cousins to the train. We will be here about an hour, but we can chat awhile, and if we get tired here is the County paper. We can get some news from it, and so pass away the time; and I may have the pleasure of riding through the country, seeing the hills, etc. This Spring he came to the conclusion the wages were below living price, and decided to hunt for a better paying school, and not to have trouble with that terrible wolf at the door Althea so vividly portrays, he went in to business that calls him in different parts of the country. But here he is. We have not minded the waiting, but will not keep him and guess I'll him draw the cover around us cosy and warm, for although it is a bright May morning, it is quite cool. There, now, we are ready to start. Soon we have left the town and we see the hills dotted here and there with cattle feeding contentedly on the grass that is coming up bright and green, quite a contrast to the burnt hillside on the other side of the road. We pass the poor house which has a hoodlike look, on good hills and valleys and their little clumps of trees, and there just ahead is a house where he must stop. We will not get out. He comes soon, as they are not at home, and we travel merrily on. As we get to the top of the hill, we have a nice view of the Missouri River and of Omaha. This is one of the sights we came to see. The scenery becomes more rugged and wild as we proceed, and we come to a farm where the corn rows are laid off around the hill, but Mr. G. says no matter, no one will see it. This road is very narrow. The wheels of two wagons may look if the drivers are not careful, but see the hills on either side. How wild they look. How much we wish for time and strength to wander at will. On farther nature has made some excellent places for a group of houses, three or four on each side of the road. A little grading and it is done. The road makes a short curve and we ride for a short time on the brink of a "small precipice." How nice it looks down there. After awhile we come to the lime kiln (another sight.) We look in the well now half-full of rock for burning. A few days later we could see it burn. We go to the old kiln, and although it is a little dangerous, we go in and break off a few of the nicest cinders, then around the hill to see where the rock came from. We would like to linger but the men are already at the gate holding it open for us, so we pick up a piece and go. Time is passing, and we are on our homeward way, sometimes going in, sometimes waiting. Waiting is hard work; but see those bluffs. We can look at those long and not weary. It is like a picture, only how much grander are God's pictures than ours. So much are His ways and thoughts above ours. See that lone elm, old and grizzly. How many years has he stood alone—one of the monarchs of this wild portion of Iowa! Now we pass through the little town, and soon we are climbing hills, then again passing through the woods, and we know we are nearing home and the babies we left asleep. Ah! there they come, soon as they see us. We stop and let them in, and we are soon at the house, completely tired out but not sorry we went, for we have seen several different species of the human family, beside the saints God gives all who will look. Can't see one girl Johnny Bumper's good to inquire? Some one who knows Miss Anthony tell him he is mistaken. I have not had the honor of seeing that much-abused lady, so must be satisfied with cousin's description of her. He says if she is masculine *all* women are. Says my mother reminds him of Miss A., and so I *know* she cannot be masculine. So a man will sacrifice one-half his kingdom, will he? Humph! Let a woman have to be about business matters and she will very soon see, in a majority of cases, she has no "God-given rights" in that direction. Let it be some luxury such as tobacco, which she knows is superfluous, and she will have no "rights" there, although she must economize in some way to make it up. Ladies to the rescue. Give him a good talking and help him to see, if the sales on his cows are not too thick. It will be a charitable work to help him to the light and the truth.

BARBARA GREENE.
Box 218 Council Bluffs, Ia.

Take Care of the Babies.

If a sincere appreciation of the wise, beautiful and sensible things found in the Household, and a sheet-and-sibling respect for the executive ability of, prove a "sesame," then will its charmed portals swing open to a stranger to-day. From one of the most beautiful little valleys in Pennsylvania, through which roll the clear waters of the Allegheny, with a background of high hills, clothed now in innumerable shades of green, I would bring as an offering bouquets of arbutus and bluebells, the first found in such abundance in our wood hillside, the last making more beautiful the meadows of our islands.

Present me, kind editress, to "Shirley Dare," (for unfortunate that I am, I know her by no other name,) and say to her that her letters are welcomed in thousands of homes by the wayside and in the wilderness, as the best and most suggestive home and fashion articles that ever enter there. I should also like to clasp hands with "Rose Geranium," whose communications are as gratifying as the fragrance of the plant whose name she bears. But were I to mention individually all who make the Household so pleasant a place, this would indeed be a lengthy letter.

The editress invites any suggestions upon the care of babies by those interested, and who is not interested in the "dear little dimpled darlings?"

One of New York's most celebrated physicians says if flannel were kept on the little ones during the entire Summer, the waist as well as the skirt of the petticoat flannel, very many more would escape the bowel complaint, so often fatal. Often in the hottest weather the feet and limbs of even the healthy babies will be found cold and damp. See how much it will add to its comfort and good nature, to warm a cloth very warm and wrap them up. Then while the darling eyes and laughs at its white dimpled hands, and perhaps falls asleep in its crib, remember that yesterday it was so cross, and though you looked for pins that did not prick, and gave doses of catnip tea, for which the mothers who use the "BLADE," are foolish or wicked enough to risk the health, or intellect of their little ones, by giving "soothing syrups," cordials, or anything of that sort), that it did not become quiet until you sat down by the fire and then it fell asleep. And now that it is asleep, move the crib away from the light, for Physiology teaches that perfect rest of the brain and nervous system is thus best obtained, and also that it is very injurious for newly opened eyes to be exposed to a strong light. If a child is bathed carefully daily in soft warm water and wiped dry with soft cloths there is no danger of chafing no matter how hot the weather, or how fat the baby, but it should be done thoroughly not the smallest portion of the surface must escape for "Prevention is easier than cure."

And be careful considerate mothers about nursing your babe. If you have been hurrying about your many tasks while it slept, and it wakes just when your pudding should be made, and insists in strong baby fashion upon being first served, and though you know if your dinner is five minutes late your liege lord will wonder "how it was that his mother could always have dinner ready just as the clock struck." If as the saying is you "feel as if you should fly," forget the pudding, yes, if need be (for a few moments) even the prospective eater thereof, and quiet your nerves in some way before giving the little one its dinner, for they tell us the state of mind of the mother affects in some unexplained manner the milk, and under strong fear, anger or anxiety, so great is the chemical change in it, that it may and sometimes does produce illness, convulsions and death.

How often we hear mothers say "Baby always seems cross when washing, ironing, or baking day comes." They do not know it is not because of "original sin" showing itself thus early in the little one, but because it is *suffering* from the fatigue and worry of its mother.

MRS. SARAH B. MORRISON.
Corydon, Penn.

From Pansy.

It seems a long time since I last wrote you for the shadows have been deep along my pathway, and sickness, sorrow and death have overshadowed our home. Aug. 1st my brother exchanged earth with its fleeting joys and sorrows for the beauty and eternal happiness of Heaven. His illness was brief and God's goodness and loving kindness was manifest to us during that sad period. And I wish to tell, especially the dear children of the "Household" about his death. When he was taken sick, we thought he would recover, but after two or three days the symptoms appeared worse, and mother fearing the worst, asked him if he would be afraid to die, "Yes," he replied, his eyes filling.

But he knows best who doeth all things well. He was conscious until the very last, and never a murmur escaped his lips. His suffering was great, that of suffocation, congestion of the lungs the disease), but his death was so calm, and such a sweet peace settled over him that we know it is well with him, and feel, beyond doubt, that he has entered "The beautiful gates ajar," and we would not, were it in our power, call him back to this pitiful, beautiful earth, for we know he is safe from temptation, sorrow and pain. His resigned, peaceful death brought to my mind the comforting passage in the 23d psalm, "Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me." With tears, that night before he went to sleep, mother, who was beside him, commenced the beautiful prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep," and he took up the refrain, and continued it to the end, and the next day, when he was past all mortal aid, mother told him he was going, and talked with him of Jesus, and of the glory of Heaven and the joys of the redeemed, and again she asked him if he was afraid to die, and he answered, "No." Then she asked him how long he had felt so about dying, and he said, "Since I prayed last night." And later, when Death's cold hand was laid upon his dear brow and he was in the midst of the valley of shadows, he saw mother weeping, he said to her: "Don't cry, ma. It is well with me, anyway." You who know this agony of parting realize our feelings now. I never saw him after he was taken sick, for I too was prostrated with a fever in my own home. And mother came from his grave to my bedside and nursed me through an illness similar to poor Herbert's. But the kind, loving Father in mercy spared me to care for my little ones.

Tarrying here, and bitterly weeping
Journeying far from our beautiful home,
Still is our Father o'er us watch keeping,
Still is our Father leading us home.
Home, sweet home.

Wamego, Kans. PANSY.

From a New Correspondent.

We consider the Household one of the first class inventions, but being one of the unfortunate kind, we have no flowers to exchange. We never could find a pattern two days after it had been used. We can't make any kind of bread except batter cakes, so we can't exchange on that point. We are too tender hearted to kill birds, stick pins in butterflies, or trap innocent bugs. Though we are well acquainted with Hoosier vegetation from a vamp to first class bloomers, with all the forest trees and animals, birds from the saucy jay to the tiniest humming bird. But being a school teacher and a new correspondent, we have no time to make collections, and no money to pay postage. But we will exchange advice if we know anything that our favored sisters don't know. Girls, if you love a man well enough to begin life on a small scale, marry him whether he has a home to take you to or not. Go to work bravely and pleasantly, earn a home, make the best of life; you can get a home by work—but love never! But girls don't marry a loafer, an ignorant man nor a dram drinker. Be sure that he takes newspapers, and reads them too, and if possible marry a soldier, or one that would be a soldier if his country needed him. A man that loves his country loves his wife. We recommend old Jimmy Williams' plan to the unfortunate married brothers. He turned the Indiana Legislature over his knee and spanked it till it was red in the face for spending $150,000 of the people's money. That poor sister who sends a hundred thousand apron patterns, and pays the postage on those who forget, is being rewarded about as we were once upon a time, when we gave a poor girl a new dress so that she could attend church. The first time she appeared with the dress on she sat and giggled and made fun of us, because we had on an old one.

The bachelor's poor unfortunates, we pity them; but those who won't take advice, never can be successful in this life, but we hope they will all get to heaven.

Will Craig thinks we need better educated teachers in our country schools, and we do. But the greatest need is teachers, that God made for teachers. Many a man is preaching the gospel that would make a first-class stage driver or cotton picker, and yet he can't preach, with all his education. We have school teachers that have no more certificate for loving children, nor imparting the knowledge they have, than the Rebel Congress has to make laws for the North.

AUNT POLLY.

For the Little Men.

MRS. H. H., Oswego, N. Y., asks "How shall I dress my little boy of four years. Give me a style suitable for every-day wear and also his best suit." Hoping to benefit other mothers I come within the "Household" to answer. I will describe a couple of suits just finished for a little four-year-old "man of the house." His every-day outfit consists of a cute little blouse waist with pretty little collar and cuffs. It is made of brown plaid gingham. His "panties" are of the same kind of gingham. With these he wears a kilt skirt of black lady's cloth, the skirt to button on to the blouse with blind button holes. His best suit is a navy blue flannel made with a princesse front to button the whole length. Pockets on both sides. The back has a kilt skirt. Have a sailor collar, round cuffs, the whole to be trimmed in old gold buttons; two straps to cross at the top of the kilting, with a buckle to match buttons. Slippers to buckle over instep; navy blue stockings clocked in old gold black and white sailor hat.

Yes, Mrs. D., the easy fitting basque is worn in white a great deal; is also very pretty made of cambric or light calico to wear with dark skirts. The latest style of chemise that I know is the pompadour. It is very handsome and takes only two yards of cloth.

To those I kept way waiting for answers through the month of May, I would say it was impossible for me to answer sooner. In the future I promise to be more prompt. Dear Shirley Dare, how I wish I could clasp her friendly hand this moment. How can I thank you enough for the kind letter of advice you wrote me in regard to furnishing my little suite of rooms. I did as you told me, and notwithstanding my scanty purse, I have just the cosiest of all homes.

Weary and worn mothers of the Household, on Decoration Day, as you saw so many mothers bending over little green mounds, placing there tiny gifts of rose buds and geranium leaves, did you press the little warm hand you held within your own, just a little tighter, and raise your eyes in silent thanksgiving that your little ones were spared you? I did.

Reading, Mich. ANNA ABBOTT.

All Sorts.

Will some one of the Household sisters please give a design or plan of a front yard? We have lately emigrated to the beautiful land of Kansas, and of course begin in a new place. Our yard will be about eight rods from door to gate, and as wide as we may choose to make it. I have planned a wide gravel walk from gate to door, but cannot get any further.

The yard is plowed up ready for planting this coming Fall. Will have a choice variety of roses, one sweetbriar, one flowering almond, honeysuckle, syringa, chrysanthemums, bleeding heart, peonia, pink, tiger lily, moss, and other flower seeds. Will have maple and catalpa for trees.

Would like also some hints for a kitchen yard and garden. Have currants, gooseberries, blackberries, raspberries, grapes, cherries, peaches, jimplant, &c.

I am artist enough to admire the beautiful, but to create it cannot, therefore will feel grateful for some suggestions, if nothing more.

I will give a few recipes, that I find of much use. Take Prussian blue, one ounce; oxalic acid, one-half ounce. Dissolve the acid in one quart of water, then add the blue. If the Prussian blue is not adulterated, you will have a beautiful laundry blueing. The cost will only be 15 cents, and enough to last a common sized family a year.

Concentrated lye used in washing saves nearly half of the labor, whitens the clothes and removes fruit stains. Eating onions will greatly benefit those troubled with the asthma. A lady of my acquaintance has paid hundreds of dollars doctors bill. She tried the onions, and the last year did not spend a dollar for medicine.

Sal soda dissolved in warm water is better than soap to clean wood work, especially if unpainted.

In making drawn rugs I find the fine coffee sacks the best; the coarse will ravel easier than the fine. I do not clip or shear them, like them best drawn though evenly. I prefer a course crochet needle, instead of a hook, can work faster and easier.

A Feminine Farmer.

I think I must give "Cappie," of Kansas, some of my knowledge, or the benefits of it, for I am a farmer. Five years ago I had 68 acres left to me. My knowledge of farming was somewhat limited. I used to brag a little on keeping my house in running order, but there were so many things in farming that I didn't know when they were right or wrong, that I often felt as though I didn't know anything, and when the boys would say, "I wish you would see if this looks right," and insist on my looking, I couldn't tell. Well, I fell into good hands. I hired a boy, who lived with me three years, and he helped me, and told me, and didn't laugh at me. I had my son to do the talking, and see to the things that a woman is not expected to do, and if Cappie has no father or brother who would do such things for her she must hire a married man, and talk to him through his wife, for farming consists not only in raising grain, fruit, etc., but in stock, and Cappie would find, while any farmer would talk to her about grain, and the time to put it in, and harvest, etc., they wouldn't think of giving her a word of advice on what is just as important and it requires lots of planning to get everything in going order. Now you will ask if it pays; well the last year has been the hardest, very poor crop, and very poor prices, and a great deal of sickness. I was complaining to a person one day, when he said: Well I'll tell you what we men think of you. We think you do a great deal better than some of the men, for you always make out to pay your way. My boy always says we could do better on a larger farm and wants me to sell out and go to Kansas.

Cappie is right not to marry till the right man comes along, but I really don't see how she could see to outdoors, indoors, grain, stock and the machinery that is used, for it will go wrong, and do it all well alone.

I had often wondered at the absence of "Fair Play," but I see she has been off on a furlough.

Will our kind friend, Mrs. A. W. Smith, of Sheridan, Montana, write us her present address? Carrie and I have been waiting for it, and if she has written we have not got it. While I was sick our Southern moss got frozen, so will some one please divide; I will pay postage.

JANE M. HOLLINGWORTH.
North Prairie, Wis.

Let the Piano Legs Stay Covered.

In your issue of May 23d you had a letter from "Cicero" in answer to "Woodmoss," containing pretty severe criticisms on the letter written by the latter. Now, I entirely agree with "Woodmoss," and will, as far as I am able, give my reasons. "Cicero" says: "If He had desired such an exhibition of all the parts of the mortal frame, He would doubtless have given us some such natural covering as He has given to most other animals of His creation, and thus made our present mode of covering the body entirely unnecessary." Now let us see. According to the Bible, Adam and Eve were placed on this earth in a perfectly nude state, and it was not until they sinned that they thought of covering their nakedness. Again, if "Cicero" were living in Colorado, his modesty would often be shocked, as it is nothing uncommon to see Indians here without covering and those who have covering simply throw a blanket carelessly over themselves. The natives of Zululand, as the papers tell us, are perfectly naked, and in fact wherever man exists in a state of nature or as God made him, there we find him mostly without covering, and if he has any it is of the scantiest sort, and these are the ones who have been among them know that there is no more immoral conduct in their tribes, than among their white and civilized brethren. It therefore seems to me, that the old proverb is a true one, "Where there is no sin there is no shame." The assertion made by "Cicero" that the man or woman who would stand and unblushingly gaze at an exact image of the human form, male or female when chiseled out of stone or painted on canvass is immodest and could just as unblushingly stare at the nude form of a living man or woman" is I think, and feel entirely unfounded in fact. The paragraph next to the last is simply an assertion of what he, "cicero" gives no proof but even should it be true it does not effect the question.

HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE!

Go West! Young woman!

I will answer "French's" inquiry in regard to Kansas as a good place for women to emigrate to. There are fewer females here in Kansas than in Iowa or any State east of here. The farther west you go in the State the more "batches" you will meet with, and, of course, female labor, either common or trades-women, demands a higher price, and those matrimonially inclined will come to a good market. There are many young men who have come West from the cities and towns in the East to make a start in life in the free lands of the West; they have started with an energy and zeal to accomplish in the West what they could not in the East, being industrious and determined to succeed; they have accomplished what would be an impossibility to many young men who are now crowding our cities in the East. Their first object is to secure a home. A good farm that will pay the expenses of the necessaries, and some of the comforts of life, when this is accomplished the home is not complete, for where is the pleasure of living all alone on a farm? It might do for a hermit but not for one who loves society, and what is home without a woman to sweeten its atmosphere, to place everything in order, and last but *not* least to love. Here is where you will find the true man not the one made up of pomade and boot blacking that would rather take a whipping than soil those gloved hands—but the man that is a help to himself, a help to his fellow men, and a help to the country in general by strengthening its producing power. They need companions; ladies of worth and merit, not novel readers or dolls, but women that can make home happy, not by plowing in the field or laborious work, but in the grand work of woman in making home the happy dwelling place that it should be. That is the place our maker destined her for, and our saviour exalted her to the equality of our race, which she far from held in former ages. How rough the society of man is where the sweet smile of woman is never seen is well known. There is a great work for women to do in Kansas, especially Western Kansas, in making the farmer's home smile with beauty and happiness.

T. W. HEY.
Wilson, Elsworth County, Kan.

Defense of Rhymsters.

Permit me to say a few words on a subject of much ridicule just at present, viz, what is commonly denominated "Spring poetry."

Now, although I am not much addicted to the habit myself, yet I think it is perfectly justifiable in those who have an inclination in that way, and so far from being a "periodical hallucination," as it is sometimes termed, it is, in my estimation, an act purely of sanity and reason. I fail to see where an indulgence of the practice will possibly injure any one, not even the Editor who is "bored" by being compelled to read so many gratuitous effusions.

The act of thinking, inventing or imagining has never been known to hurt any one, while, on the contrary, it affords a discipline for the mind, which, to say the least, is not undesirable. It lifts the soul into a higher and purer atmosphere, above the reach of contagion, and helps to dissipate the clouds of darkness that settle around the pathway of life. And what if our effusions are not always recognized as standard works, were not all poets amateur once? When our children are reading such authors as Shakspeare, Byron, or Pope, let us feel thankful that they are communing with the great and good, rather than passing their time idly away in the society of evil companions.

At this reason of the year, when all nature is fresh and vigorous, and the soul of man must be in unison, what more appropriate amusement can we find than to stroll along some quiet stream teeming with the beauties of nature and give vent to our pent-up feelings and sentiments by expressing our thoughts (if we happen to have any) on paper? Rest assured we will be the wiser and better, and more magnanimous for it while our unjust criticisers will be no nearer Heaven for the censure and vituperation cast upon us.

POETASTER.
Harlan, Iowa.

A Brave Mother.

I have two little children to maintain, and am poor, so I have to calculate closely to make all things come right. I have cut every stick of wood I have burned this Winter, so far, and expect to the rest of the time. I have many burdens to bear, but thanks to a kind Providence, I am strong and healthy. I have kind friends, so I need not fear. I love to enjoy life, as time flies, and expect to do so as far as reasonable. Can any lady of the Household send me directions through the BLADE for knitting infants boots, hoods and shirts?

I would really like a Household quilt, but don't know as it would be of any use for me to ask for pieces, as I have nothing at present to send in return. However if any of the lady readers feel like sending me a few pieces they shall have my warm thanks. I would like some books and papers of any kind, for I think I shall have some time to read bye and bye. I have tomato seeds, mixed apple, peach, pear, plum, red and yellow, that are nice for preserving. I have red pepper and some other kinds of seeds that I will offer in exchange for quilt pieces or other seeds, but I cannot give quilt pieces. If any one wants any seeds for quilt pieces I will exchange.

Friends if you can do nothing else, send me a kind and encouraging word, for kind words can never die. I am laboring under circumstances that not one in a hundred, I may say, could endure for the privilege of being with my little ones. Some advise me to bind them out and work out, as I am yet young and strong, but I cannot bear the thought. One year ago I had everything in the house burned up, house and all, and only saved what clothing we had on. My relatives made me another house and gave me things to keep home with again. Whoever writes to me, please write name and address plainly and I shall count them as my friends indeed.

MRS. L. C. EDWARDS.
Holidays, Adair Co., Iowa.

Pretty Lambrequins and Rugs.

Some one asks how to make nice, cheap lambrequins. We made some for our sitting room of dark green Holland. The lower edge is trimmed with a woolen fringe; in the center is a Masonic emblem—a square and compass, with a G made of gilt paper and pasted on. We bought a pine moulding for the top and had it stained dark; then finished the lower edge with a strip of gilt paper. The moulding is placed above the window—nearly to the ceiling—the lambrequin fastened to it, and a buff shade underneath. This gives the window the appearance of being much higher than it is.

Good, substantial rugs can be made of rags, prepared as for carpet and knit on wooden needles. Set up 10 stiches and knit the same way as the old-fashioned garter, back and forth. The rug can be made all "knit and miss" or in blocks or plain stripes. First knit a plain strip about a foot long, then knit stripes and sew around it till you get the required size.

I send my recipe for molasses cake without eggs: Two-thirds of a cup of molasses, fill up with sugar, a piece of lard the size of an egg, two-thirds cup sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, a pinch of salt and two cups of flour. Bake in a hot oven, but watch it closely and don't let it burn.

I send a recipe for a wash which will not injure the skin. Take 10 cents worth of flake white and rub fine with a knife, boil it in a teacup of water about five minutes. Put a desert spoonful of the tincture of benzoin in a bottle, and pour on it a tea cup of bay rum; add the other ingredients and shake well before using. Apply with a sponge or soft flannel. If the invalids of the Household will write to me, I can tell them of a remedy that will benefit them.

ALCYONE.
St. Charles, Mich.

A Word of Comfort for the Women.

I live so near to Cape Mendocino, (which place our geography used to tell us was the most western point of the United States,) perhaps I cannot be heard in your "Family Circle." Let me commend to all young women the reading of "Jessamine on the War path," in the BLADE of May 1st, every word of which is just as it should be. A very inferior woman in a house is *much* better than none, even if she should read Dickens, Cooper, etc., and require some assistance from the strong men around her to make up her lost time.

In 50 years of life, 30 of it spent in this State, among every kind of people from nearly every nation on the globe, my experience and knowledge of the experience of others has taught me that the American woman's *energy* is to great for her *strength*. Whatever faults they may have, the lack of perseverance and go-aheadativeness is not among them. It is the duty of husbands to restrain that energy. They can do it—none others can. It does my heart good to see young wives and mothers spend time in reading and mental culture, and let some of the work go undone. For nothing, else would I recall 30 years of my life, only to devote to reading and intellectual improvement, some of the time which I spent in cooking extra dishes, scouring, polishing, etc. I look back with regret upon time thus wasted.

The time will soon come to all of us, when it will not matter whether we have used "damask towels" or those "made of sacks." Let us pay more attention to the intellectual and spiritual part of our being, and less to "what shall we eat and wherewithal shall we be clothed?" It will make no difference a few years hence, whether our paths here have been strewn with flowers or with thorns. If we could only be enabled to keep this thought before our minds, through all the trials and vicissitudes of life, how much happier we would be.

Camp Grant, Cal. PIONEER WOMAN.

Still They Come.

Some one said come, and here I am. I am a teacher of three years' experience, and have found that if our little folks are taught on their first entrance to school that whispering is one of the things forbidden, teachers of a later day will have but little trouble in regard to this very annoying habit. Children may also be taught habits of neatness, which will follow them further than school life.

Teach them to be careful in regard to the arrangement of their books, how to cover them with brown paper by the aid of mucilage, and with the name of the book and owner neatly written on the outside of the cover.

In regard to slates and pencils, have each pencil firmly attached to the slate by means of a cord passing through the frame, and thus will be remedied another cause of confusion and noise—losing and dropping pencils.

My school this year is composed principally of little ones, first year scholars, so I set a case of silence, hearing or noise from slates and pencils, is a very rare occurrence.

As my school is arranged I can only have one recess each half-day, and to vary the monotony for the little ones of sitting still so long, I give them five minutes exercise in gymnastics twice a day.

I know what it is not to have the sympathy of parents in your work. I taught one year in a neighborhood, which, I think, could not be surpassed in regard to scandal. Even the children reveled in it, and quarrels jealously and tattling, were the fruits of their training that came to prominence in the school. And where such a condition of things existed there could not be much co-operation in school work.

And you may be assured that I did not wish myself back in that school again.

REINE.

Another's View.

Malula's vow not to go with gentlemen of bad habits is a good one, and I think she does the proper thing when she refuses to go with them, on account of their pernicious habits.

Let all the girls in a neighborhood club together and form a society with Malula's vow as one of their by-laws, and just see how one by one the boys will leave off those habits, for they are not to be cheated out of the girl's company, when leaving off chewing tobacco will secure it for them.

I don't like the attitude of Widow No. 2 in regard to the matter. She certainly must live South of the 35th parallel where I know the habit of using tobacco is almost if not quite as common with women as with men. I began chewing at 15, smoking at 17, and quit both Feb. 22, 1876, when beer began to taste good. This was going from bad to worse, but I quit that ball in August, 1878. So you see I have been through the mill, and think it ought to receive all the discouragement available from the hands of women "and men too."

I think the girls do perfectly right to refuse to have anything to do with young men addicted to these habits. If their love for woman has no more influence with them than their love for tobacco, they ought to become "good for nothing bachelors," according to "Sod House," and be isolated from the society of woman.

C. F. B.
Greenland, Col.

QUERY.—Will some of the anti-tobacco users give some cure for the case of a lady who is compelled to smoke, as her stomach persistently rejects everything eaten if not followed by smoking. C. F. B.

A Plea for the Freedmen.

I want to address you in behalf of a class of people, the Freedmen, in which I know many of you are deeply interested. I am Superintendent of a mission school among the freedmen located at this point. We have had during the year an enrollment of over 200, with a very good average attendance. But to be brief. We are now at work trying to beautify the buildings and grounds, and would be glad to have some kind friends send us flower seeds and roots for the grounds, charts, maps, pictures or other ornaments that would improve the appearance of our school room and house. We are busy now preparing for our closing exhibition, and as these people are almost destitute of books of any description, you can very readily see how acceptable speech books, dialogues, songs, etc., would be to them. Any one in possession of either of the following poems, "Gone With a Handsomer Man," or "Katie Lee and Willie Way," will confer a favor by sending it at once.

JOHN J. ASHENHURST, Superintendent.
Chase City, Mecklenburg County, Va.

What Can They Do?

Two girls, aged respectively 20 and 23 years, having good common school education, are considered fair writers, can sew, make point lace, do almost any kind of fancy work and a great many kinds that are not fancy, have become tired of being dependents, and would like to have some member of the Household suggest a way by which we could earn a livelihood. One or both of us would like a situation as primary or intermediate teacher in some Union school. One of us has taught three terms. In our vicinity teachers are more numerous than schools. Anyone letting us know whether such a situation may be obtained, or suggesting some other means of earning a living will have the grateful thanks of

A. and A.
Box 97, Clinton, N. Y.

How to Make a Penwiper.

As I have not seen anything like this in the "Household," I thought I would tell the friends how to make a penwiper of a wish-bone. Take a wish-bone, make some pants of red flannel, or any color, but red looks the nicest; a blouse of cotton-flannel and a belt of ribbon. If you want it to look romantic, take some white hair and stick it on with beeswax.

Can any one tell me what will cure hangnails? LEONORA SCOTT.
Webster City, Iowa.

Exchanges Wanted.

I have music to exchange, both instrumental and vocal.—Box 162, Dundee, Mich.

I will exchange instrumental music for those paintings on canvas by Beth, Berwick Penn.—Mrs. C. A. Reynolds, Panora, Iowa.

I would like to hear from any one having geological specimens which they wish to exchange for patterns, either of clothing or of any kind of fancy work.—Mrs. C. K. JONES, Oasis, Saline Co., Kansas.

I have two scrap books beautifully bound in green and gold, and several books, all new, that I will exchange for books or any thing useful of equal value.—SUSIE WESTON, Knob Noster, Johnson Co., Mo.

I have a good model telegraph register to exchange for some of Dicken's works or a standard work on physiology. Send postal card stating what you have, conditions, etc. —J. S. SEELEY, Cordova, Minn. Lock Box 93.

I have for exchange 11 numbers of the American Agriculturist for 1876, I would like to exchange for the same number of some other years, or for some educational or scientific journal.—W. J. GIVAN, Rochester, Ia.

I want Green's Grammar, Ray's Algebra, or any work on physiology, philosophy and rhetoric, for which I will send recipe for preventing worms or bugs from getting into meat.—A. W. BAKER, M. E. College, Fort Wayne, Ind.

I want some foreign coins; also, United States coins which are of an older date than 1840. Will send in exchange lead or zinc specimens, or money enough to pay for the coins, to those who do not want specimens. —Box 18, Gerard, Kansas.

I would like to exchange rooted ferns of any variety, fanleaf, walking fern, flat hat, etc., or wild flowers, for geraniums, fuchias, roses or other varieties with root. Also will exchange them for magazines.—LAND, Box 24, Somerset, Ky.

I have several pieces of instrumental music to exchange for vocal; among them is one beautiful march entitled "Evangeline," by Hoffman, in good condition. I will send to any one sending me "Pass Under the Rod." Mattie M. Rolph, Edgewood, Ill.

I have books for exchange for "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and other good works of fiction or travels. Also have Arthur's Home Magazine for 1867. Those wishing to exchange, address me by postal card.—W. T. YOUNG, Ireland, Dubois Co., Ind.

I have a few books to exchange for some good reading. I have also "The Principles of Mechanicism and Machinery of Transmission," which I would like to exchange for a few copies of the "Scientific American Export Edition."—N. Box 114, Oak Harbor, O.

I have a number of good books—some as good as new—to exchange for books of like value; also two years of Harper's Weekly (1875), Lakeside Library, Franklin Square Library, In Door and Out (1876), and a large volume of Byron.—C. M. FRENCH, Linden, Ind.

Will readers that are interested in some Sunday School that has a library that the school is through using please donate the same to a school that is not able to purchase a new one. Some singing books, "Pure Gold," or "Gospel Songs," would be very thankfully received.—G. E. T., Elmira, Otsego Co., Mich.

Will some one tell me how to make green walnut pickles and catsup? I would like a recipe that has been tested and is known to be reliable. I have several, but none that have been tried. I would like it immediately, as the walnuts must be gathered pretty soon.—ELLA H., London, Mo.

I would exchange the BLADE for Saturday Night, published in Philadelphia. As it costs more per year I will pay postage on papers sent me; also on ones I send, so it will not cost the one that exchanges anything at all. Don't all speak at once.—WILL H. JAQUES, Lutesville, Bollinger County, Mo.

I have two copies of Hitchcock's Complete Analysis of the Holy Bible. Will exchange for O. S. Fowler's work (in leather); also will exchange sheet music published in April for flower seeds or books or good sheet music. Send postal stating what you have. All questions answered.—IDELLA, Palmer, Ill.

I have one year's number of the *Ladies' Repository* of 1876, all in as good condition as when received, which I will exchange for one year's numbers of *Arthur's Home Magazine*, *Leisure Hours*, or any other magazine. Please answer by mail. I will reply promptly.—LIZZIE A. BROWN, Clark's Hill, Tipp County, Ind.

I have some music books to exchange for sheet music; also a lot of miscellaneous books, travels, religious, etc., wanting to change for other books of equal value. Can some one furnish me Peterson's Magazine containing the story "It never did run smooth," all but the first four chapters?—A. M. CURRENT, Box 58, Brownsville, Mo.

Who will exchange Gaskell's Compendium for "The Perfect Gentleman, or Etiquette and Eloquence?"—a nicely bound book of 335 pages. We would like two or three correspondents in each of the States of Missouri, Nebraska and Colorado. Object, to gain information of different localities in the States mentioned.—NELSON and ALTA DEAN, Linden, Montgomery Co., Ind.

I have the Phil. Sheridan set of telegraph instruments never have been used that cost $7.50. I would like to exchange for stereoscopic views, or books such as "From Jest to Earnest" or "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Those who have *anything* they would like to exchange for them, address me—each to pay postage or express on the articles they are to receive.—M. E. BRIGHT, Roberts, St. Croix Co., Wis.

I would ask help, in a small way, in a work for the Lord. We have a small Sabbath-school here in the country, where we might accomplish much good if we had the means, but being a small church we are not able to get papers, and thinking that perhaps some of the readers may have papers that they have read and would wish them to accomplish more good, would send them on such a mission. If so, please send them to—MISS KATE ZABEST, Gilmore, Ill.

I have filled all the orders to date for the "Baker Corn," but I am out of it. Letters came in at 25 to 30 at each mail. I had to beg of my neigbor enough of it to fill the last 30 or 35 orders. I would like to know if each received his package. Please drop me a card. Mrs. E. A. Parks' idea of publishing in the Household the names of persons failing to comply with their own terms is correct. I think it should be done. But please don't send for any more Baker corn.—R. H. JOHNSON.

Please allow me to say to the readers of the BLADE, that there is some mistake about the advertisement in the BLADE of June 9, in regard to geological specimens, trees, etc. Please notice there is no name but the no. of the Box "22." Now that is the number of my box, but I know nothing about the advertisement. I never caused it to be put there, nor have I any idea who did it. I am very sorry to have people disappointed; but I have no time to procure specimens for exchange. Yours respectfully, B. G. CARPENTER, North Freedom.

I have some very rare sea shells and sea mosses; also, some beautiful pampas grasses from Southern climes, and a few foreign postage stamps to exchange for designs in embroidery. The shells, mosses and grasses make very handsome ornaments, and can be sent by mail. I have also a sure recipe to cure catarrh, and one for cancer, which any one can use. I should like to correspond with those who would like to exchange and will send the recipes to any one who will send a stamp to pay return postage.—MRS. L. COOK, Toledo, O.

A Curious Circumstance.

A very singular event occurred recently on a Saxon railway. At the moment the passenger train which leaves Dresden for Leipsic was about to start, heavy, black clouds collected and announced an approaching thunder storm. Hardly had the train left the station at Kotschenbroder, only a few miles from its destination, when all the persons in the train, passengers and employes, heard a crackling noise, and at the same time experienced a sensation resembling a strong electric shock. They soon understood what had taken place, for before a second had passed they heard a tremendous clap of thunder. Great alarm prevailed at first, but it soon passed off, as the passengers reflected that, as the train continued its progress, the electric fluid had neither done any harm to the material nor injured any one. When the train reached Riand, and the matter was talked over, the unanimous opinion was that the lightning had struck the rails immediately behind the last carriage, as the persons in the hinder portion of the train felt the shock much more severely than those in the middle, and those in the front portion were scarcely conscious of it.

Our Young Folks.

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."

In the quiet nursery chambers,
Snowy pillows still unpressed,
See the forms of little children,
Kneeling white-robed for their rest,
All in quiet nursery chambers,
While the dusky shadows creep,
Hear the voices of the children—
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

On the meadow and the mountain
Calmly shine the Winter stars:
But across the glistening lowlands
Slant the moonlight's silvery bars.
In the silence and the darkness—
Darkness growing still more deep,
Listen to the little children,
Praying God their souls to keep.

"If we die,"—so pray the children,
And the mother's head droops low
(One from out her fold is sleeping
Deep beneath the Winter's snow)
"Take our souls" and past the casement
Flits a gleam of crystal light,
Like the trailing of his garments
Walking evermore in white.

Little souls, that stand expectant
Listening at the gates of life,
Hearing far away the murmur
Of the tumult and the strife:
We who fight beneath the banners,
Meeting ranks of foemen there,
Find a deeper, broader meaning
In your simple vesper prayer.

When your hands shall grasp this standard,
Which to-day you watch from far,
When your deeds shall shape the conflict
In this universal war,
Pray to him, the God of battles,
Whose strong eye can never sleep,
In the warring of temptation,
Firm and true your souls to keep.

When the conflict ends, and lowly
Clears the smoke from out the skies,
When far down the purple distance
All the noise of battle dies,
When the last night's solemn shadows
Settle down on you and me,
May the love that never faileth
Take your souls eternally.

Exchange.

The Old Man and the Nervous Cow.

"There was an old man who said 'How
Shall I scare from this horrible cow?
I will sit on the stile,
And continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Vineyards and Wine in North Carolina.

These vineyards are situated on a western eminence of Cape Fear River, at Tokay, about four miles above Fayetteville, in Cumberland County, N. C. They are about one mile from the river and rise to an elevation of nearly 200 feet above low water. The grapes and fruit are seldom injured by frost, and never entirely destroyed. This season the fruit in this region (especially peaches) was nearly all killed by a heavy frost April 4, while at Tokay the fruit upon the elevated portion was not in the least hurt, while some 25 feet lower, in one of the basins, the peaches were killed. The soil consists mostly of dark gray sand, of an average of not less than 12 inches in depth; the subsoil is generally a variegated clay. The surface soil contains considerable potash and iron. The subsoil is said to contain considerable lime. The land is to some extent undulating, and rising abruptly from the river bottom, is divided into ravines and escarpments of dark red and brown sandstone. These are constantly undergoing decomposition by the action of atmospherical influences, and adding mineral matters to the soil. After attaining a higher elevation, the location is comparatively level. In fact all kinds of exposures are presented.

The original Scuppernong vines were procured from the old Weller vineyard, in Halifax County. These old vines being upon arbors now almost completely shade the soil. Since the war some 25 acres more of Scuppernong vines have been planted, most of which are now in full bearing. About 10 acres have been planted in Delaware, Concord, Ives, Clinton, etc. About two acres were planted in 1878 in Norton's Virginia, Cynthiana, Martha, Herbemont and Elvira. They will fruit lightly this season, and if found reliable, it is contemplated to plant about 25 acres in these and the Louisiana Rulander, Herman and Jacques. These will make over 100 acres in grapes and the largest vineyard in the Southern States. Most of these vines are trained to three wire trellises, prunned on the long spur plan, and only one pinching. Plenty of shade for the grapes is required in our dry long days in July, the fruit ripening from July 25th to August 25th. No rot or mildew of any note has ever affected the vines, and a trial of the Catawba will be given, and if found successful it will be made one of the standard varieties.

One of the great advantages of this location is its perfect drainage. There is no standing water or wet places. The well near the dwellings is 60 feet deep; the wine cellar is excavated eight feet; it has a hard clay floor, and is always perfectly dry. There is plenty of dust, but never any mud, and the sandy surface soil acts as a mulch upon the clay subsoil; consequently drouth or wet weather have little effect upon the vines. The Scuppernong vines, being arbored six to seven feet above ground, keep the soil shaded, cool, and moist. Weeds and grass make slow growth, and are easily kept down with hoe and cultivator. The wine house is 60 by 30 built on the side hill near the river, having three stories, two of which are of stone, and partly in the side of the hill, being used for the storage of wine. The upper story is of wood, and contains the presses and work rooms. The fermenting room is provided with steam pipes to regulate the temperature in cold weather. The Scuppernong ripens about October, is sluggish in fermentation, and requires regular and rather high temperature to completely run out. Dry Scuppernong when carefully and properly made makes excellent champagne. The present crop, if a good one, is estimated at about 20,000 gallons of wine, besides brandy and vinegar. Materials, new cellars, and all other necessary improvements will be added as fast as required. Heavy sweet wines are most in demand in the South. A large portion, however, will be dry and and be sent to Northern markets. The running expenses have been principally paid by the shipment of fruit.—*Wine and Fruit Reporter.*

How to Raise Broom Corn.

Broom corn requires nearly the same quality of soil and mode of culture as Indian corn. It thrives best on flat, loamy or river bottom land, but will grow satisfactorily on any fertile soil. Corn stubble or clover sod precede it with advantage. Plough deep and harrow finely. Strike out the rows three feet apart, and if North and South it will give a better sun exposure. Strong or coarse manure, applied the same season the crop is grown, is unfavorable to the production of fine, good brush, and the land needs a previous dressing to avoid the necessity of high manuring the season the crop is planted. If necessary to fertilize at all a shovelful to the hill of fine, well decayed farm manure gives the corn a fine early start and a lively, fresh, green color. In regard to the tall variety W. H. White, in *Moore's Rural New Yorker*, says:

"The tall growing variety is the kind to which my experience and observation are limited, and it is the sort generally grown in New England. The dwarf may be as good; but, having never seen it tested, I am not qualified to recommend it. I have heard it condemned as growing brush too slender on some soils, which would be a serious objection. The seed should be selected from growing plants previous to harvesting the general crop. Choose those plants which are the earliest and most healthy, with fine long, thick and compact brush. Let the seed ripen before cutting from the stalk, if possible in the field; if not, cut at the roots and shelter from freezing. Then cut, dry and thresh it separate from the general crop, running it through a fanning mill to clean it of all light and immature seed. Save it through the winter as you would any choice seed, when it will be free from vermin, moisture or liability to heating, &c. Such a course of selection, continued for a term of years, will surely improve any variety, producing fine crops and those likely to escape frosts. Hill culture will be found more convenient for tillage than drill. Wait to plant until the soil gets warm, following rather than going before Indian corn. If the seed is good 12 seeds to a hill will be sufficient. Cover with half an inch of fine soil. When the plant is two inches high run backward and forward between the rows with a two horse harrow to kill the weeds, loosen the soil and give the corn a start. Most people plant too thick, and hence no danger will follow if some of the spears are torn up. After this treat as ordinary corn. The next thing is to prevent the brush falling down and growing crooked. This is done by bending down the corn as soon as the heads shoot out. Be careful not to bend the stalks so low that the tops will touch the ground, or so much that the joints fracture, else the corn will be ruined. Go over the ground and repeat the process until the heads are all out. A dressing of ashes and plaster applied to the hill, about a tablespoonful to each, before the second hoeing, will be found excellent for the young corn even when it seems thriving well. The Dirigo *Rural* gives the following directions for harvesting brush corn: "When the seed has matured cutting must begin. The brush should be cut just above the upper joint, and the leaf removed. Take two rows, and after cutting the brush cut the stalks near the roots, and lay them crosswise between the rows to serve as a bed for the brush so as to keep it from mildewing on the ground. This bed will serve for all the brush taken from eight to ten rows, and protect it from the moisture of the earth. It will become dry after lying exposed to the sun two or three days. Then bundle and stack. Put about a dozen bundles in a stack. Cover with stalks in the manner of a conical tent, tight at the top and allowing a free circulation of air through the base to prevent heating. Let the stacks remain for two or three weeks, until the corn is perfectly dry. Then haul to the barn, and take off the seed by means of a common threshing machine. Reverse the motion of the cylinder, and hold over it while revolving as much brush as can be grasped in two hands. A man, with a boy to hand him the brush, can thus clean several hundred pounds of it in a day. The evergreen variety of broom corn is generally preferred to the other kinds. Its yield in brush and seed exceeds other varieties, and is in better demand. From two to four quarts of seed per acre should produce, on good soil, 700 or 800 pounds of brush and 40 bushels of seed. For feeding purposes the seed is nearly equal to corn. The brush when of good quality and in prime order, meets with a ready sale in the broom markets. The crop is easily managed and highly remunerative."

Castor Oil Beans.

The variety generally raised North is *Ricinus Communis*, or what is known as the little Illinois bean. The seed should not be planted until all danger of frost is passed. There were 23½ acres cultivated, which yielded 328 bushels of beans, which were sold at $1.07 per bushel. Of the cultivation, harvesting, popping, etc., Mr. Ballaine says:

"Castor beans do well in the gray soil of our valleys. They will not grow so tall, but I think will produce more than on limestone land. Our beans grew on this latter soil, on ground broken five years, and produced successively wheat, corn, oats and wheat, after which beans were planted. We ploughed the ground in winter, with three horses, from eight to 10 inches deep; we marked as for corn, four feet apart. When the ground commenced to be weedy we opened furrows with a shovel plough, crossways, about four feet apart. We dropped the beans by hand in these furrows, two in a hill, and covered lightly with the foot. Planted 1st of April. In every seventh row we planted white beans, so as to leave an open space for the wagon. Ploughed or cultivated four times, the last ploughing being about the 1st of July, the beans then being three and four feet high.

The spike is ripe as soon as soon as one or more bolls on it have turned brown or opened, and not before, the centre spike ripening first, then the second set, and so on. By experience the picker soon tells them, both by the color of the spike and the touch. The former is of a darker green and somewhat glazed. When growing the bolls are covered with a hairy coating, which is soft to the touch; but when the spike is ripe this turns stiff and bristly, indicating that the spiks, having ceased to absorb from the parent plant, is now drying up, and of course ripe. Amateurs should never cut a spike until some of the bolls have expelled their fruit. We drove a wagon and team in the blank rows cutting three rows on each side of the wagon. We gathered, after the first picking, two loads to the hand per day. A load of spikes well tramped were equal to 22 bushels of corn in the ear, and yielded five and one-half or six bushels of shelled beans. We picked five times first commencing 15th of August; second, 1st of September, and every eight or 10 days thereafter until the last were gathered, which ended the 6th of November. They ought to have been picked once more, but we were unable to do so on account of sickness.

"Here the beans are popped on the ground. I tried a building with several floors, through which were open spaces for the shelled beans to pass—a very nice plan, but too slow. After trying many ways to prepare plans, I found the following the quickest and best: We hauled old hay and flax straw, to the depth of a foot or more on prarie soil—*i. e.* unbroken ground, and burned the same. Burning against the wind, it burned the heart of the grass and tufts deep, and left a smooth and unbroken surface, which needed only sweeping to be ready. Twenty by 20 feet or more of floor are necessary for every acre of beans. The beans are unloaded with a pitchfork in piles of a wagon load. Next day they are spread, and ought to be only one spike thick. It takes them five or six days in dry weather to open. When sufficiently dry we helped them by rolling with a two-horse roller, drawn by unshod horses, without hurting the bean. They are expelled in opening to the distance of a few feet. The stems of the spikes are then raked, the beans and hulls are scraped and swept together, after which they are fanned, using a coarse screen to separate the ground and dirt. The bolls which are not open are again exposed to the sun, and the floor is again ready for a like process. * *

"It is not necessary to leave a blank row, as the wagon does not break the plant; but always go the same way over the bent row. Two quarts of seed are sufficient to plant an acre. Great care should be taken in selecting seed from the same picking, and even from the same set of spikes. Our seed, and that of others, was purchased of merchants from a miscellaneous lot of beans. They came up, grew and ripened very unevenly. They should always be thinned to one in a hill. On gray soil four by four feet may do, but on lime stone, five by five would be much better. A bushel of prime beans yield, with a hydraulic press, two gallons and three pints of oil; with a screw press, about two gallons.

* * * * *

"Our horses have not suffered at all from ploughing and gathering the crop. Care, however, has been taken never to feed in a wagon box containing shelled beans. The grasshoppers will not touch the plants, and chinch bugs will not even cross a field containing them. The heavy rain drops do not injure them, and they thrive well in seasons of drought."—*Hon. Edward Ballaine, in report of Kansas State Board of Agriculture.*

Tillage Without Manure.

Z. E. Jameson, writing to the *American Cultivator*, takes the ground that it is often advantageous to plow and cultivate more land than can be well manured from the farm. He says:

The farmer with land recently cleared from the forest may properly dig the stumps and put in a crop, trusting to the virgin richness of the soil for a fair harvest. So with one who clears stones from pasture or waste land and reclaims it, in addition to his regular farming. The farmer who drains land makes available much plant food, enough generally to give him a crop with additional fertilizers. The average farmer has land, team and time, and it often happens that the manure pile is not in proportion to the other three items. Shall he then waste his time, rest his team, and let his land lie idle, because the manure pile is too small? Such a course would often be detrimental to his best interests, causing an annual decrease in his crops. Very often grass lands need ploughing and reseeding, not because they need manure especially, but because drought of summer, the cold of winter, insects or other causes have destroyed the remuncrative grasses; while tillage and reseeding would be the wisest operations, without reference to the manure. When the proportion of land team and time exceed the manure, it is often advisable to manure the crop instead of the land. Three years in succession I planted corn on one piece of light soil, a dry hill top, putting a small quantity of manure in each hill. The crop improved each year, and last season a beautiful crop of oats and a dense groth of clover showed the land had improved by tillage. Last year I had 20 acres ploughed, while I manured but five. If, as a result, I only got 100 bushels of ears of corn on two acres, yet the crop paid well for its care, and is likely to do better next year on account of its tillage. I had 18 bushels of beans, most of which were grown with a slight dressing of compost in the drill, the rows being three and a half feet apart, thus permitting the use of the horse cultivator. My 40 bushels of Indian and buckwheat were mostly on plots brought recently in to cultivation, where stumps, brakes and bushes were previously occupying the ground. My 280 bushels of oats were all on good tillage land, which no doubt ought to have been manured more highly. My one and a half acres of potatoes were manured in the row, though the crop was very light. I have heard no good reason why the potato crop all through New England was so light. For my own part I certainly planned and worked for a better crop than I got. An acre in apple trees and squash vines did not equal my expectations. The frost of July 7 killed the small apples, while the squash bugs were in crowds upon the vines. Yet the apple trees gave a good growth of wood, while the vines yielded a few good squashes. I am glad I ploughed the land I did. The farm is improved, and a large Spring's work is certainly to enlarge the harvest.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress -- Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 24.

A resolution fixing Wednesday, the 25th inst., at 5 P. M., as the time for adjournment, was, on motion of Sen. DAVIS (W. Va.), recommitted to the Committee on Appropriations.

The joint resolution providing for 30 days' extra pay for Congressional employes being under consideration, Sen. INGALLS offered an amendment, as an additional section to the provisions of the Judicial Expense bill, just vetoed, divested of its political and jury clauses.

Sen. WALLACE moved to amend Sen. Ingalls' amendment by adding a clause to the Judicial Expense bill, precluding the appointment of Deputy Marshals.

Sen. Wallace's amendment was agreed to by a party vote.

Sen. WALLACE also moved to amend by adding the jury clauses of the Judicial Expenses bill.

Before a vote on the amendment was taken, Sen. DAVIS (W. Va.), moved to adjourn. Agreed to—27 to 14—a party vote.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 25, 1879.

President pro tem. Thurman was absent to-day, owing to illness, and Sen. Eaton took the Chair.

A communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, transmitting information in answer to a resolution regarding the action of the National Board of Health, under an act authorizing a contract for refrigerating ships, etc., was referred.

Sen. VEST introduced the following joint-resolution:

That the complete remonetization of silver to its full restoration as money metal and its free coinage by the Government of the United States, are demanded alike by the dictates of justice and wise statesmanship. Ordered printed.

Sen. VEST gave notice of intention to speak upon it to-morrow.

Sen. BURNSIDES introduced a joint-resolution substantially as follows:

WHEREAS, The people of this Union for 40 years have advered to the Monroe doctrine that the nations of the American Continent, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintained are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future occupation by any European power: therefore, be it

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives, that the people of these States would not view without serious inquietude any attempt by the powers of Europe to establish, under their protection and domination, a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien and that action could not be regarded in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States. Referred to the Committee of Foreign Affairs.

A joint resolution providing additional pay for employes of Congress was considered, the pending question being on the amendments, adding the language of the recent Judicial Expenses bill.

HOMSE.

A resolution instructing the Committee on Rules, to sit during vacation for the purpose of codifying and simplifying the rules of the House, was reported by Mr. BLACKBURN. It caused considerable discussion regarding the complex, unintelligible and contradictory system of rules at present governing the House. Objection was intimated by Mr. CONGER that it might be intended to abridge the rights of a minority to make it compulsory on every member present, to vote on every question, and thus preventing what is known as filibustering. The objection was met by assurances to such charge was intended and that, in fact, no rule could be made plainer or more obligatory than the existing rule on the subject and get under it, it was well known how members of the minority declined voting and thus obstructed legislation. The Speaker mentioned it as a historical fact that except in two instances, woman suffrage and liquor traffic, the reports of the Committee on Rules had never been made on party grounds. Finally the resolution was adopted without division. The Senate bill exemption from license and other fees from vessels not propelled wholly by sail or by internal motive power of their own was taken up.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 26, 1879.

Sen. THURMAN being still absent owing to sickness, Sen. Eaton presided. Sen. Thurman expects to be present to-morrow.

Sen. VEST asked unanimous consent out of the morning hour to call up the concurrent silver resolution submitted by him yesterday, and stated that his object was to get a vote on the subject and let people know who were in favor of and who against remonetization and free coinage. He believed the Western Senators to be almost unanimously in favor of it, regardless of party line. He had received at least 100 letters from his people advocating remonetization and hardly one in regard to the political questions being discussed. People desired to know how Senators stood on the question.

Sen. CHANDLER—"I object."

The resolution accordingly went over and consideration was resumed of the joint resolution to provide extra pay for Congressional employees. Sen. Windom again read statistics in regard to the Republican Administration of the Government.

The Senate went into executive session, and when the doors resopened the presiding officer (Rollins) laid before the Senate the Judicial Expense Appropriation bill passed by the House to-day, and it was read for the first time.

Sen. WINDOM objected to its second reading to-day.

Sen. DAVIS (W. Va.) appealed to Sen. Windom to withdraw his objection so that the bill could be read a second time and referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

Sen. WINDOM said he would consider the matter a few moments while examining the bill.

The regular order was resumed, it being the joint-resolution relating to extra pay for Congressional employes.

Sen. DAVIS (W. Va.) and Sen. ALLISON engaged in a short discussion upon the final questions.

Sen. WINDOM withdrew his objection and the Judicial Expense bill was read the second time and referred to the Committee on Appropriations, and the Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.

A proposition for revoking leave of absence granted members and requesting all who are absent to report immediately, was made by GARFIELD, and objected to.

The bill making appropriations for certain judicial expenses, and the bill making appropriations to pay the fees of Marshals and their general deputies, were reported from the Committee on Appropriations and ordered printed and referred.

The bill prohibiting political assessments came up as business of the morning hour.

Mr. GARFIELD sought an opportunity of speaking against the bill, but was cut off by the previous question, whereupon dilatory tactics were resorted to by the Republicans.

The morning hour was consumed in roll call, and the bill went over without action.

The Conference report upon the letter carrier's bill was agreed to.

The House went into the Committee of the Whole, Mr. Blackburn in the chair, on the bill making appropriations for certain judicial expenses, all general debate thereon being limited to one minute. There was, however, no general debate, and the bill was immediately read by sections for amendment. All amendments were rejected, except one submitted by Mr. Weaver, providing that a Commissioner shall be appointed from the principal political party in the district in which the Court is held opposed to that to which the Clerk of the Court may belong. Adopted.

The Committee then rose and reported the bill to the House and it was passed—yeas 99; nays, 67. All the Greenbackers present, with the exception of Mr. Forsythe, voted in the affirmative.

Mr. COBB moved that the House go into Committee on the bill making appropriations to pay the fees of the United States Marshals and their General Deputies, and also that all general debate close in one minute.

Mr. BAKER moved to increase the time for general debate to one hour. Adopted—127 to 120. The House then adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 27.

Sen. VEST'S resolution declaring in favor of free coinage and remonetization of silver, was taken up.

During the debate Sens. KERNAN, FERRY and ALLISON protested against this method of instructing the Finance Committee. There was not time this session to mature a measure vitally affecting the whole financial system and indirectly the industries of the country, hence the silver bill should have been postponed, but not indefinitely. The Committee was pledged to act on them early in December.

Sen. VEST called attention to the fact that the resolution was solely an expression of opinion to show the country how the Senate stood. It required no present action.

Sen. HOUSTON advocated the resolution.

Mr. ALLISON moved to refer the resolution to the Finance Committee.

Sen. MAXEY opposed the motion to refer. This was a mere expression of abstract of opinion. The Finance Committee had nothing to do with it, and could not report on it.

Sen. ALLISON further objected that the resolution looked to an unlimited coinage which would drive gold out of the country and flood the United States with European bullion.

After further debate, Sen. VEST offered the following as a substitute for his first resolution, to avoid any criticism as to its wording:

Resolved, That a complete remonetization of silver and its restoration to perfect equality with gold, both as coin and bullion, are demanded alike by the dictates of justice and wise statesmanship.

The morning hour expiring, the resolution goes over until to-morrow.

The resolution providing additional pay for Congressional employees was again taken up.

The amendments of Sens. WALLACE and INGALLS forming the old juncial expense bill, political assessment bill, etc., were withdrawn by mutual consent.

The resolution passed as reported from the committee with slight amendments.

Sen. EATON reported from the Committee on Appropriations without amendments that the Judicial Expenses Appropriation bill was passed yesterday by the House. He said there would be no attempt by the majority to shorten the debate and a night session would not be forced. The bill was then considered.

HOUSE.

During the morning hour private business was dispensed with and the House went into Committee of the Whole on the bill appropriating $6,000 to pay fees of United States Marshals and their general deputies. The general debate on the bill was limited to one hour. The debate was opened by Mr. Garfield. He grouped some of the leading points made at the present session on the Democratic side. These propositions were that there are no National elections; that the United States have no voters that the States exclusively have a right to control the election of members of Congress; that Senators and Representatives are State officers, agents or embassadors; that the United States has no authority to keep peace within the State and have no "peace" to keep; that the United States is not a nation but a confederacy of States and finally that the States are sovereign.

He declared that these propositions constituted a body of doctrine more extreme than had ever been heard before, except at the very crisis of secession. He believed those doctrine to be erroneous and vicious, and he proceeded to lay down and to support by argument counter propositions. He went on to show the fallacy of the idea that the States are sovereign, and declared that the question had been decided in the negative not only by the Supreme Court, in a long line of decisions, but also by the great arbitrament of war, but that now it seemed that the question was not to be allowed to stay settled, for the people had been told recently in the South that the "lost cause" was not lost, that men who had fought against the Union were not in conspiracy against it.

In conclusion he predicted that the bill which had been before wrecked in another hulk, was about starting out on a short, disastrous and ignoble voyage.

Mr. HURD then took the floor to reply to Mr. Garfield.

Democratic Joint Caucus.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The Democratic members of the Senate and House of Representatives held a joint caucus in the hall of the House this afternoon to receive the joint report of their advisory committees on the subject of making further provision for next year's judicial expenses. The caucus was called to order at 3:30 P. M., by Rep. House, Chairman of the House caucus, Sen. Thurman being confined to his residence by sickness.

Sen. Kernan explained the Committee report as foreshadowed yesterday. The Advisory Committees this morning decided to recommend the passage by Congress of two bills in lieu of the judicial appropriation bill that has just been vetoed, by distributing its provisions in such a manner as to concentrate in one measure all those to which the President has made objection. Mr. Kernan stated that the Committee recommended, first, the passage of a bill precisely identical with the vetoed bill, less its item of "$600,000 for fees of United States Marshals and their Deputies," its second section and the last sentence of its first section. This sentence declares that no part of the money hereby appropriated is appropriated to pay any salaries, compensation, fees or expenses under or in virtue of title 26 of the Revised Statutes.

The second section of the vetoed bill provided that no department or officer of the government should, during the next fiscal year, make any contract or incur any liability under any of the provisions of title 26 authorizing the appointment or payment of general or special Deputy Marshals for services on election days in advance of an appropriation sufficient to meet such contract or pay such liability. He also explained that the second or supplementary bill framed by the committee consists simply of the $600,000 item, and second section above summarized, together with a clause prescribing under a penalty of a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment not exceeding five years, or both fine and imprisonment, at the discretion of the court, for every violation of this section.

Mr. Kernan called special attention to the fact that the larger bill embodied without alterations the important sections by which the vetoed bill had provided for the essential amendments of the present method of drawing juries and for total abolition of the jurors' test oath.

In the course of an earnest speech advocating the adoption of the report, Mr. Kernan said that although there had been a serious diversity of counsel in the joint committee as to the line of action that should be pursued, the majority were firmly of the opinion that the plan reported was the best, wiser, and most expedient in every point of view.

Rep. Clardy then offered a resolution in the nature of a substitute for the report of the Committee, declaring that, in the sense of the caucus, the recently vetoed bill should be again passed by both Houses and sent to the President forthwith.

Rep. Stevens, in a speech of considerable length, opposed the resolution, and advocated the adoption of the report of the Committee.

Reps. Herbert and Goode also advocated its adoption and were followed by Messrs. Sparks and Clymer, who very emphatically opposed it, the latter (who is a member of the Advisory Committee) stating that the report did not meet his approval in any particular.

At this point in the proceedings Rep. Finley offered a resolution providing that in the event of the President's refusing to approve either of the bills above indicated, the dominant party in both Houses should adjourn Congress immediately thereafter without making any further appropriations, and that if reconvened, both Houses should again adjourn without making any appropriations, and continue to pursue this course indefinitely. The presiding officer ruled that this resolution was not in order at this time, but announced that it would be taken up for action after the report of the Advisory Committee was disposed of.

The caucus proceeded to vote on Representatives Clardy's substitute and it was rejected by the following vote: Senators, yeas 5, nays 20; Representatives, yeas 26, nays 50. The question was then taken up on the adoption of the committee report without amendment resulting as follows: Senators, yeas 20, nays 5; Representatives, yeas 47, nays 33.

The question then recurring on Representative Finley's resolution Representative Covert moved to lay it lay it on the table and on this motion the vote resulted as follows: Senators, yeas 21, nays 3; Representatives, yeas 37, nays 40.

The Chair ruled that Covert's motion was carried, although a majority of the House members of the caucus had voted against it, the general rule being that a proposition in joint caucus requires for its adoption a concurrent affirmative majority of each branch. It was then resolved that the bills should be brought before the House, through the Committee on Appropriations, and they will according be reported from that Committee to-morrow.

SENATE FINANCE COMMITTEE

They Decide to Postpone the Report of the Silver Dollar Exchange Until Next December.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The Senate Finance Committee this morning by a majority vote made several important amendments in the House bill providing for the exchange of trade dollars for legal tender silver dollars, and decided its further consideration should be postponed until next December, with the understanding however that the bill and amendments are then to be reported to the Senate as soon as practicable. The principal amendment adopted to-day provides that exchange of legal tender dollars for trade dollars shall be at the market value of the latter, regarded as bullion and not "at par" as provided by the House. The Committee also struck out the House proviso that trade dollars recoined under this act shall not be counted as part of the coinage of silver required by the act of February 28, 1878.

The vote on the question of adopting these amendments, and also on postponing the report until next December was as follows: Yeas—Bayard, Kernan, Morrill and Terry. Nays—Wallace, Voorhees and Beck. Sens. Allison and Jones (Nev.) were paired.

The principal reason for not reporting the bill this session is to preclude the possibility of the Warner silver bill being moved as an amendment in the Senate, in advance of complete consideration and report of that measure by the Committee.

INJUSTICE TO THE CHEROKEES.

A Decision by the Attorney General Favorable to Them Sent to the Interior Department—A Revocation Asked and the Decision Suppressed.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—More than three months ago the representatives of the Cherokee Nation asked the Secretary of the Interior to submit three propositions to the Attorney General. The questions involved matters of jurisdiction, intrusion into the Indian Territory, and the mode of determining Indian citizenship. To these the Commissioner of Indian Affairs added another question, as to whether absent Cherokees, who by their laws had expatriated themselves, could be recognized as having claims against the Nation. Although the questions were raised by the Cherokee representatives, they more or less affected all the civilized tribes of the Indian Territory, and an elaborate brief of 60 pages was submitted from the Indian Office, taking ground against the claims of its wards. After laborious investigation the position taken by the Cherokees was sustained, the decisions of Atty. Gen. Devens being similar to decisions rendered by Atty. Gens. Wirt and Cushing, and containing elaborate references to decisions by the Supreme Court. The decision was sent, with all the papers in the case, to the Interior Department, but the Cherokee Delegates have so far been refused a copy, and Mr. Ross, the agent of the Cherokees, says that the Solicitor of the Interior Department insists that the Attorney General shall take his decision back and make another one more in consonance with the wishes of persons who have for years been making war on the rights of these Indian people.

The Maine Republicans.

BANGOR, Me., June 26.—The Republican State Convention met to-day. F. A. Pike, Chairman. The various Committees were appointed and the Convention took a recess. When reassembling candidates were placed in nomination, and balloting for Governor began. At the conclusion of the first ballot the committee on counting the votes retired, and Col. J. W. Spaulding, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported as follows: "The Republican party of Maine, present to the people of the State the following statements of its aims and principles: It believes that this country is a "nation" and not a "Confederacy of States," and the National Government is supreme in all subjects lodged with it by the Constitution. It recognizes as one of these subjects the right and duty of the National Government to protect the citizen in the exercise of all his constitutional and legal rights, none of which are more important than the free, fair ballot, uninfluenced by fraud or violence. It believes that the existing laws for the protection of the American citizen should not be repealed, and it condemns as revolutionary the attempt of the Democratic party in Congress to force the Executive to consent to such a repeal by threats of a "refusal of the appropriations necessary for the existence of the Government." It appreciates the noble and patriotic position taken by Pres. Hayes, the Republican members and both Houses of Congress in sustaining the wise and just laws against the treasonable and revolutionary course of the Democratic party in Congress; and it hereby pledges them its hearty support in their efforts to uphold the financial credit of the Government, and to insist upon free elections and the right of the United States to enforce its own laws. It protests against the reopening by Democratic leaders of exciting and sectional issues, which had been settled by the victory of the national arms over the rebellion, and calls upon loyal men everywhere to sussain by their votes the fruits of that victory. It believes now, as always, in good, honest money for the people, and it opposes an irredeemable paper currency as the worst curse that could be inflicted upon a nation; it rejoices that the Government promises to pay are now kept, and that the paper currency of the country is redeemable, on demand, in coin, so that now the dollar of the laborer is as good as the dollar of the capitalist. It condemns all schemes to tamper with the currency of the people, and thereby again unsettle public confidence, now happily fast being restored. It recognizes temperance as a course which has conferred the greatest benefit on the State, and it sustains the principle of prohibition, which in its operations has so largely suppressed liquor selling, and added incalculably to the virtue and prosperity among the people. It believes that every interest of the State and its people require a thorough and impartial enforcement of all laws. It believes that State affairs should be conducted economically and prudently, and that the expenses of the administration should be kept as low as consistent with efficienr operation in its departments.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The Committee to count the votes for Governor reported as follows:

Wm. W. Thomas, jr., 303; Anson P. Morrill, 184; Eugene Hale, 245; Wm. Worth Virgin, 179; D. H. Davis, 245, and a few scattering.

Sen. Blaine was then loudly called for, and appeared amid cheers and addressed the Convention.

At the conclusion of Blaine's speech a second ballot was taken, with the following result: Whole number, 1,145; Thomas, 331; J. A. Pike, 39; Virgin, 62; Hale, 218; Davis, 417; scattering, 78.

BANGOR, Me., June 26.—On the third ballot Hon. D. F. Davis was nominated, receiving 849 votes.

The nomination of Mr. Davis was made unanimous, amid great applause. The nominee accepted in a brief speech, and the Convention adjourned.

Who Will Weep?

Buffalo Express.

When the Ohio editors were in St. Louis the other day, on an excursion, the *Globe-Democrat* interviewed them and found that while "a majority of the Republican editors are for Sherman for President, there are few of them who will weep when they hear Grant renominated by acclamation, as he will be." Weeping on that occasion will probably be confined to the Democratic party.

"From a flagstaff point of view the eagle is the most stuck-up bird of all the feathery tribe.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"OUR PRESIDENT."

Jefferson Davis at the Mississippi Press Convention.

"Let the Bastard Democratic Traitors Take Notice."

Okolona (Miss.) States.

* * * DAVIS—knightliest one!
Whose name, whose high, white name, will shine
and circle with the sun
Until humanity no more its immortelles will
twine,
Nor offer up bright votive blood at Freedom's
altar-shrine! —*Southland.*

The Mississippi Press Convention was in session at Pascagoula on the 4th inst. Suddenly a telegram was received that read as follows:

"Will be down on the 9:27 train to night. JEFFERSON DAVIS."

When the name of Jefferson Davis was pronounced, the whole house became surcharged with the electricity of enthusiasm, and when our Chieftain walked up the aisle, a few minutes later, leaning on the arm of Hon. Ethel Barksdale, he was saluted by cheer after cheer. There was a white cloud of fluttering handkerchiefs, followed by a rain-storm of roses that beat, whirled and drifted around the form of our President, until his path led through shining flowers and subtle fragrance.

When silence had been partially restored he rose to speak.

The tempests of seventy Winters had whitened his locks, but there he stood, tall, straight as an Indian chief, with the quenchless fires of his pure, proud spirit blazing in his eyes, and the old, masterful melody of his eloquence thrilling through his speech.

"I NEVER SAW A SOUTHERN WOMAN," he said, "WHO HAD BEEN RECONSTUCTED."

Here he was interrupted by a hurricane of huzzahs.

"THE CHILDREN OF THESE WOMEN WILL YET RISE TO VINDICATE OUR PRINCIPLES."

When this prohecy was spoken as only Jefferson Davis could speak it, there went up one grand, passionate, glorious cheer that rang out into the night and went tingling to the tropic stars—a cheer that welled up from the holy of holies in the breast of every patriot present—a cheer that proved the undying devotion of our people to the principles symbolized by the Bonny Blue.

The Radical party, by and with the help of the bastard Democrats, are seeking through press and forum and a thousand secret and insidious channels to create the impression that this Confederacy of States is a Nation.

Let them be warned in time that they may beware in time.

That doctrine will never be tolerated by the men who fought, or the sons of the men who died for State Sovereignty.

NEVER?

And if you of the North should forget yourself so far as to seek the unification of our country into one vast centralized power, you, and you only, will be held responsible for the result.

Before this people will submit they will tear your Stars and stripes from mast and staff, and toss the lying rag into hell fire.

Nor think that you will conquer as you conquered in 1865.

There will be no surrender of our chivalry to your hirelings and Hessians.

If you want to Mexicanize this Republic, and make it a land of perennial revolutions, you will turn your backs on the Jeffersonian doctrine of State Sovereignty, and inaugurate a despotism under the plausible but imperial name of the Nation.

"I BELIEVE THAT YOU HAVE DONE RIGHT, AND I DO NOT FEEL THAT I HAVE DONE WRONG."

These words should be graven in gold on pillars of Parian marble—they should be printed in the text-books of our schools, colleges and universities—they should be blazoned on our State banners, and handed down from generation to generation, until the last day of time.

The defiant ring of that sentence stirs the pulses of our chivalry like the blast of a battle trump. We forget the truckling of our weak, pitiful, conservative Congressmen—who have dared—DARED ask pardon for our past, and we renew our vows of fealty to the righteous cause of State sovereignty and secession—a cause that is sweeping onward and upward to a supreme vindication.

When Jefferson Davis concluded there came a thunder-clap of huzzas that shook the building to its foundation; flowers flew through the air and fell at his feet; and then the audience, with simultaneous accord, sprang forward to congratulate our President.

Jefferson Davis, and Jefferson Davis only, of all men living to day could have evoked this deep, intense degree of enthusiam in the hearts, brains and souls of a Mississippi Press Convention.

Why?

Because he is the truest and best-tried representative of the sacred and sublime principles for which our people offered up the red blood of human sacrifice; because he has continued to uphold the cause in defiance of calumny, persecution and dungeon chains; because he has never traded in gush, nor trafficked in the gibberish of mock conciliation; because he has never sought to placate our guilty conquerors, and because he has never made an apology or asked a pardon.

We wish to the seventh heaven that every bastard Democrat in Yankeedom, could have heard the speech of Jefferson Davis, have witnessed his reception, and been startled by the spontaneous cheers and huzzas that rang, and surged, and rose, and swelled upwards in his honor from that vast and brilliant assemblage.

We know that it would have ground them to the quick, for it gave the tie to their infamous statement that the Okolona *States* is not keeping step to the music of Mississippi.

Jefferson Davis stands forth on the theater of public life as the central representative of the Southern half of our States-Republic. He holds this proud position not only by right of his remarkable intellect and phenomenal magnetism of character—not only because he has suffered and struggled for our people—but principally because he has scorned to make a single concession to the thieves, cut throats and traitors who conquered us.

Brave, serene, marvelous man! He occupies to-day the proudest position on earth—a position far higher than that of any prince or potentate, for his throne is built in the popular heart, his crown is the love of his people, and his kingdom is their firesides.

Sooner or later he will stand higher than Washington in the affections of the whole American people—

"For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win."

ON THE TRACK OF GLOVER.

This Irresponsible Person to be Compelled by the Democrats to Surrender His Huge and Dangerous Manuscript at Once.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Ex-Congressman Glover says he is not to be put down. He asserts that Mr. Singleton is endeavoring to prevent the publication of the Glover report in order to shield certain Democratic members of Congress, and Mr. Glover proposes to expose Mr. Singleton in the press. Meanwhile a counter-movement is to be made against Glover. The latter has possession of the report, which properly belongs to the files of the Clerk's office of the House as an official document. A resolution has been drawn, which will be presented to the House at the earliest opportunity, as a question of privilege, reciting the facts in the case and directing the Clerk of the House to make immediate demand for the report and testimony, with further instructions that if the demand is not immediately complied with to inform the United States District Attorney, with the request that the subject be brought to the attention of the Grand Jury. There is little doubt that cause for action lies against Mr. Glover on the part of the House for the possession of its property.

FALL RIVER.

The Strike There and its Cause.

Wages Paid, and Labor Required to Earn Them—House Rent and Other Items.

Correspondence of the Boston Globe.

FALL RIVER, Mass., June 23.—As the time draws nearer for the strike to begin, the feeling among both the manufacturers and spinners grows more intense, and the determination to hold out to the bitter end becomes a more settled conviction. The duration of the strike can be determined only by estimating the ability of either side to hold out. The spinners, without aid from outside parties, claim that

R. R. R.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

After reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It Was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

Radway's Ready Relief

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
CHILBLAINS AND FROST-BITES.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN

RESOLVENT.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Changes as Seen and Felt!

As They Daily Occur!

AFTER USING A FEW DOSES.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy, increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations, or waterbrash, good digestion follows, and tongue and mouth are cleaned from slime, mucus, etc.

3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin becomes clear, smooth, the urine changed from its turbid and cloudy appearance to a clear sherry or amber color; water passes in a free stream, and ceases to trouble, whether without pain or scalding; little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.

4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges, if afflicted that way; with increased tone and vitality. And other remedies exhibited in the seventh, glands and functional harmony restored to the several organs.

5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the sparkly, saffron appearance of the skin changes to a pearly white, and healthy color.

6. Those suffering from weak or elevated lungs or throat, will find great benefit from the expectoration, freely the tough phlegm or mucous from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or windpipe, throat or head. Frequently a few days' use of this remedy restored strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feeling of weakness in the back, loins, shoulders, and thighs, cessation of cold and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysms of cough on lying down, all the disturbed functions of the body resume their regularity gradually and surely disappear.

7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken, so will the health and vigor gradually will appear; as the blood improves in purity and strength disease will diminish and all forms and temporal disorders, such as Scrofula, Leprosy, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.

8. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver Corrosive Sublimate, or Mercurial poisons generally, become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, etc., the use of SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, or Mercurial poisons, will carefully watch and find the first general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign of progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive if not arrested and eradicated, it will advance and spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient feel better every day, will be better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death—as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphilitic Diseases, Wasting Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy, Water instantaneous relief afforded where cathartics have been used, thus doing away with the painful and offensive instruments, the dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of

Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys,

in chronic case of Leucorrhœa and Uterine diseases. In female weakness, Ulcerated Womb, and syphilitic ulcers, in dropsy, in venereal sore throat, ulcers, and in tubercles of the lungs, in gout, dyspepsia, rheumatism, diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs. In short, in the most terrible forms of disease, where the human body has become a complete wreck, and where every other remedy has failed to perform, wherein this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the skilled. It is in such cases, where all the gloominess of existence appear cut off from the unfortunate, and by its wonderful, almost supernatural agency, it restores the hopeless to a life and health, where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

In the treatment of such diseases that every one is more or less troubled with a few doses will in most cases, and a few bottles in the more aggravated forms, work a permanent cure.

Those afflicted with chronic diseases should purchase a bottle of SARSAPARILLIAN, one dozen bottles, Price $10 per dozen, or $5 per half dozen bottles, or $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinkings or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the System from all of the above named disorders. Price 25 Cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & Co., No. 32 Warren Street, New York.

In Answering with thousands will be sent yo

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

The June report of the agricultural department dated June 24, shows the average of oats has decreased about four per cent. The general average is 81 against 103 for last year.

The condition is unfavorable in nearly all sections of the Union. The decrease in the average of rye is about four per cent. New England is full: New York only 80 and Pennsylvania 88. Barley is low. The general average is 85, while in 1878 it was 102. Corn is backward, owing to the drouth. In five or six localities the seed did not germinate. The condition of clover is very low all over the country except in the New England States and those bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. The prospect for a good crop of fruit is gloomy. The late frosts were fatal in many regions.

Washington dispatch says M. Protestad the arbitrator on the part of Spain, and a member of the Spanish-American Commission, having, in accordance with his protest in the Dominiques case, refused to refer to an umpire questions affecting American citizenship by naturalization, and business in that class of cases having thus become interrupted, the Department of State will, after the facts shall been reported to it by the American arbitrator, open correspondence with Spain on the subject, with a view to an adjustment of the difficulty.

At Washington June 26, the Department of State has received a telegram from the United States Consul General at Cairo, stating that the Khedive, in accordance with the order of the Sultan, had abdicated in favor of his son, Prince Tewfik, who was proclaimed Khedive at the citadel at 6 o'clock Thursday.

WEST.

At Suiro Nev., June 30, the mountain tops overlooking the Washoe silver region and the Carson Valley are ablaze with bonfires, and the echoes of cannon and the discharges of giant powder are heard in every direction. The event which is being celebrated is the final completion of the Sutro tunnel, for the reception of the water from the Comstock mines, after years of ceaseless labor day and night and the expenditure of $6,000,000. The powerful engines of the combination shaft of the Hale and Norcross and Savage mines were started up this morning at precisely 6 o'clock, discharging their water in the centre of the tunnel, at the mouth of which it made its appearance in one hour and twenty minutes, showing a temperature of 101 degrees, which gradually increased to 118 degrees, and in eight hours the water in the long drowned out mines was lowered 100 feet, everything working to a charm.

At Terre Haute, Ind., June 30, a meeting of old soldiers was called to consider the utterance of Mr. Voorhees lately in the United States Senate that he was as good a friend to the soldier as the late Sen. Morton. A good deal of bitter partisan feeling was exhibited in the meeting. A Committee on Resolutions was finally appointed, consisting of two Republicans, two Democrats, and two Nationals, and the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the committee.

SOUTH.

At New Orleans July 1, the Convention adopted a substitute for a minority report recognizing the principle of the State debt as constituted under the funding act, but reducing the interest to three per cent for 15 years and four per cent. for 25 years.

FOREIGN

GREAT BRITAIN.

At London June 26, the Times in its financial article says: In the silver market there has been a continuance in the demand for Austria, and a tolerably large amount has changed hands as the market obtains, and for some time hence is likely to obtain, all its support from the continent, the relapse in price of India council bills had no effect whatever on the price of bar silver.

The failures of farmers are becoming alarmingly frequent in England. In 1870 they numbered 229; in 1875, 354; in 1876, 480; in 1877, 477; in 1878, 815; and in the first half of 1879, no fewer than 614. In addition, the facts are well known that farmers in many Counties are now losing the capital, that landlords find great difficulty in reletting at any price, and that the remission of rents have only met a portion of the difficulty. If the land of England becomes less and less able to compete with that of other countries in the growth of meat and cereal crops, the alteration in the conditions will have an effect not only on the persons immediately concerned, but on England as a whole.

Germany.

At Berlin, June 30, it is said that in consequence of the Cabinet crisis the Government has suspended negotiations with the Ultramontanes.

The report of the resignation of Minister Hobrecht is semi-officially confirmed, but his resignation has not yet been accepted. It is understood that his resignation was influenced by his positive opposition to the purchase of all private railways.

It is said Bismarck is negotiating with Count Stolberg Weringerode and Herr Seydewitz, President of the Reichstag, to succeed Ministers Hobrecht and Friedenthal.

It is denied that the Government has declared in favor of Von Frankenstein's motion to distribute the surplus of revenue under the new taxation among the separate States in proportion to their population.

France.

At Paris June 28, Minister Noyes gave a grand dinner last evening in honor of Gen. Albert J. Myer, Chief Signal officer of the United States. The Director of the Paris observatory was present. Gen. Myer goes to London

At Paris June 30, the Republique Francais, considering Sen. Burnside's resolution, combats the idea that the United States should view the construction of the Darien Canal under European auspices with disquietude, and points out that the undertaking is independent of official support or control, that no European Government will contribute a farthing or man to the construction, and that the company will merely ask all parties to consider the Canal upon merely neutral Territory.

Italy.

At Rome June 24, the monument on the battle field of Custozza in memory of the slain in the battle between the Italians and Austrians, the 24th of June, 1866, was dedicated Thursday. Prince Amodeus represented Italy, and Field Marshal Count Von Thun-Hohenstein, specially delegated by the Emperor, represented Austria. Deputations from the Italian Parliament and Army were present. All speeches expressed cordial sentiments toward Austrians.

Egypt.

At Constantinople June 29, it is said that England and France will not accept the Sultan's abrogation of the irade of '41, which authorized the Khedive to conclude treaties with foreign powers and maintain an army.

The Dutch and French Ambassadors have protested against the abrogation of the irade of 1854, which gave the Khedive the power to conclude treaties with foreign governments. They demand that the statutes that existed previous to the deposition of Ismael Pasha shall be maintained.

Worrying the Mississippians.

Cincinnati Commercial.

One of the suggestions that interest the people of Mississippi is, that Senator Bruce will run for the House in the Shoestring district. The colored men are in a majority in that district of about 10,000. If Bruce runs, the attention of the country will be given to the district in such a way that the methods of disfranchising colored citizens would be very conspicious.

Useless.

Charleston (S. C.) News (Dem.)

It is useless for the Southern Democrats to say that it is not a fight of their making. The Southern vote gave force and strength to the plans of the Northern Democrats, and the responsibility cannot be traded.

THE FIFTH.

Another Veto by the President.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—The following is the text of the Veto Message received from the President to-day:

To the House of Representatives:

I return to the House of Representatives, in which it originated, the bill entitled "An act making appropriations to pay fees of United States Marshals and their General Deputies," with the following objections to its becoming a law:

The bill appropriates the sum of $600,000 for payment during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880 of the United States Marshals and their General Deputies. The officers thus provided for are essential to the faithful execution of the laws. They were created and their powers and duties defined by Congress at its first session after the adoption of the Constitution in judiciary act, which was approved September 24, 1879. Their general duties as defined in the act which originally established them were substantially the same as those prescribed in the statutes now in force. The principal provision on the subject in the revised statutes is as follows:

"Section 787—It shall be the duty of the Marshal of each District to attend the District and Circuit Courts when sitting therein, and to execute throughout the district all lawful precepts directed to him; issued under the authority of the United States and shall have power to command all necessary assistance in the execution of his duty."

The original act was amended Feb. 28, 1795, and the amendment is now found in the Revised Statutes in the following form:

Section 788. Marshals and their Deputies shall have in each State the same powers in executing the laws of the United States as the Sheriffs and their Deputies in such State may have by law in executing the laws thereof.

By subsequent statutes additional duties have been from time to time imposed upon the Marshals and their Deputies, the due and regular performance of which are required for the efficiency of almost every branch of the public service. Without these officers there would be do means of executing warrants, decrees, or other process of Courts, and the Judicial system of the country would be fatally defective. The criminal jurisdiction of the Courts of the United States is very extensive.

The crimes committed within the maritime jurisdiction of the United States are all cognizable only in the Courts of the United States; crimes against public justice, crimes against the operation of the Government, such as forging or counterfeiting money or securities of the United States; crimes against the postal laws, offenses against the elective franchise, against the civil rights of citizens, against the existence of the Government; crimes against the Internal Revenue laws, customs laws; crimes against the laws for the protection of the Indians and public lands. All of these crimes and many others can be punished only under the United States laws, laws which, taken together, constitute a body of jurisprudence which is vital to the welfare of the whole country, and which can be enforced only by himself, the Marshals and Deputy Marshals of the United States. In the District of Columbia all of the process of the Courts is executed by the officers in question. In short, the execution of the Criminal Court of the United States service of all civil process in cases in which the United States is a party and the execution of the revenue laws, neutrality laws, and numerous other laws of great importance depend on the maintenance of the marshals and their deputies. They are in effect only the police of the United States Government. Officers with corresponding powers and duties are found in every State of the Union and in every country which has a jurisprudence which is worthy of the name.

To deprive the national Government of these officers would be as disastrous to the country as to abolish the sheriffs, constables and police officers in the several States. It would be a denial to the United States of the right to execute its laws, the denial of all authority which requires the use of civil force.

The law entitles these officers to be paid —funds needed for the purpose have been collected from the people and are now in the Treasury. No objection is therefore made to that part of the bill before me which appropriates money for the support of the Marshals and Deputy Marshals of the United States.

The bill contains, however, other provisions which are identical in tenor and effect with the second section of the bill entitled "An act making appropriations for certain judicial expenses" which on the 23d of the present month was returned to the House of Representatives with my objections so to approval. The provisions referred to are as follows:

"Sec. 2—That sums appropriated in this act for pensions and for the public service embraced in its provisions are in full for such persons and public service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, and no department or officer of the Government shall during said fiscal year, make any contract or incur any liability for the future payment of money under any of the provisions of title 26, mentioned in the section of this act, until appropriations sufficient to meet such contract or pay such liability shall have first been made by law."

Upon reconsideration in the House of Representatives of the bill which contained these provisions, it lacked a constitutional majority and, therefore, failed to become a law. In order to secure its enactment, the same measure is again presented for my approval. Coupled in the bill before me, with appropriations for the support of Marshals and their deputies during the next fiscal year, the object manifestly is to place before the Executive this alternative, either to allow the necessary functions of the public service to be crippled or suspended for want of the appropriations required to keep them in operation, or to approve legislation which in his official communications to Congress has declared would be a violation of his constitutional duty. Thus in this bill the principle is clearly embodied that by virtue of the provision of the Constitution which requires that all bills for raising revenues should originate in the House of Representatives, a bare majority of the House of Representatives has a right to withhold appropriations for the support of the Government unless the Executive consents to approve any legislation which may be attached to the appropriation bills.

I respectfully refer to the communications upon this subject which I have sent to Congress during its present session for a statement of the grounds of these conclusions, and desire here merely to repeat that, in my judgment, to establish the principle of this bill is to make a radical, dangerous and unconstitutional change in the character of our institutions.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

Executive Mansion, June 30, 1878.

How the Thing Works.

New York Herald, June 22.

"It is very curious," said one man to another in the corridor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday afternoon, "that people should take such an interest in a man's walking steadily around a track for a week. I can understand a horse-race or a boat-race being interesting, for then there is a short contest. But how it is that people's enthusiasm gets stronger and stronger, day after day, I don't see. I should think they would get tired of it."

"Have you ever seen a walking match?" inquired his friend.

"No."

"I thought so. I had the same idea you have before I saw one. One evening I went into Gilmore's Garden thinking I would just look on for a quarter of an hour and then leave. I looked at the men on the track in astonishment for a while. It seemed so absurd for anybody to be interested. They were walking along in what seemed an ordinary fashion, and there was nothing that seemed in the last exciting. But as I looked I began to get interested, and I staid and staid, getting more and more excited, until I yelled with the crowd every time the favorite came around, and I staid in the garden nearly all night."

Fruitfulness of a Grain of Wheat.

If, says a writer in a German contemporary, we reckon that a single grain of wheat produces 50 grains, and that these 50 grains will each produce 50 grains more, and so on, we find.

Year.	Grains.
1st	50
2d	2,500
3d	125,000
4th	6,250,000
5th	312,500,000
6th	15,625,000,000
7th	781,250,000,000
8th	39,062,500,000,000
9th	1,953,125,000,000,000
10th	97,656,250,000,000,000
11th	4,883,812,500,000,000,000
12th	244,190,625,000,000,000,000

The third year's crop would give 300 men one meal, leaving enough bran to feed eight pigs for one day. The produce of the 12th year would suffice to supply all the inhabitants of the earth with food during their life-time.

CONCRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress—Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 26.

The House joint resolution fixing Monday June 30, at 4 P. M., the time for final adjournment, was laid before the Senate.

Sen. DAVIS (W. Va.,) in connection with the resolution, said: We are not without hope that we may agree with the House, but at this time it is best not to do so. Therefore, I ask its reference to the Committee on Appropriations. It was so ordered.

On motion of Sen. VOORHEES, the House bill authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge across the Wabash River was taken up and passed.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate a message from the President of the United States, transmitting his veto of Senate bill No. 595, for the relief of Joseph B. Collins, which was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. HURD took the floor to reply to Garfield, and in his speech recapitulated the principal points which the Democratic party has been contending, and in conclusion appealed confidently to the patriotism of the country. If on those issues the Republican party were to be successful, such a result would witness the end of the Republic and the uplifting of an Empire. Could there be any doubt as to the result of such a controversy? In Russia, Germany or France the result might be doubtful, but it could not be doubted here. Civil liberty could not perish on its own threshold and at its own fireside. The past and future protested against it, and what was of more practical value, the Democratic party protested against it. He could hear the muttering of Anglo-Saxon resolve against it. He could hear the tread of legions forming with the banners of civil liberty above them. The contest was already begun, and God would give the victory to freedom and right.

The Senate joint resolution for the appointment of a Joint Committee of the two Houses to take into consideration what change, if any, should be made in the mode of collecting and guarding the revenues of the Government, was referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. MERRIOS, as a question of privilege, offered a resolution for a final adjournment of Congress on Monday, June 30, at 4 o'clock. On a division the vote stood 80 to 46, and a point of no quorum present was made on the Republican side. The yeas and nays were then ordered and resulted yeas, 91; nays, 75. This was a strict party vote, with the exception of Mr. Acklin, who voted in the negative. All Greenbackers present, voted in the negative. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 27.

Sen. VEST offered a resolution calling on the President for the correspondence between the State department and Mexico in regard to the proposed survey of the North States of Mexico for the Austin & Topolovampa Railroad Company. Adopted.

Sen. Vest's resolution declaring in favor of free coinage was taken up, the question being on referring the substitute accepted by him to the Finance Committee.

Sen. KIRKWOOD submitted an amendment to insert after the word "bullion," the words "at as early a date as these objects can be accomplished consistently with the public weefare," Rejected, yeas 20; nays, 21, as follows: Yeas—Allison, Anthony, Blain, Burnside, Butler, Cameron, (Wis.) Chandler, Conkling, Eaton, Ferry, Hill, (Col.) Kernan, Kirkwood, Logan, McMillan, Morrill, Platt, Rollins, Saulsbury, Saunders, 20. Nays—Bailey, Beck, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Davis, (Ills.) Garland, Hamilton, Hereford, Hauston, Jones, Maxey, Morgan, Pendleton, Ranton, Slater, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Weeks, Williams, 21. Harris, Hill, (Ga.) Ingalis, McPherson, Teller, Thurman, and Windom were paired with Paddock, Bawes, Withers, Grover, Johnston, Edmunds and Davis, (W. Va.) Harris gan Thurman would have voted nay. McPherson, Teller and Windom yea. The morning hour then expired and the resolution then went over.

Davis, (W. Va.) would also have voted nay. Hill and Ingalls did not announce how they would vote.

House bill to correct two verbal errors in the Army bill, approved June 23, 1879, was passed.

Sen. BECK, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported, without amendment, the bill making appropriations to pay fees for United States Marshals and their general deputies.

HOUSE.

The Senate bill exempting from license and enrollment fees vessels not propelled by sail or by an internal motive power of their own, was amended and passed.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 30.

Consideration was resumed of Sen. Vest's remonetization of the silver bill. The pending question was on the motion of Senator Allison to refer the resolution to the Finance Committee. The motion was agreed to yeas 23, nays 22, as follows: Yeas, Allison, Anthony, Bayard, Blair, Burnside, Cameron, Wisconsin; Carpenter, Chandler, Conkling, Eaton, Ferry, Hill, Colorado; Kellogg, Kernan, Kirkwood, Logan, Morrill, Paddock, Platt, Pollins, Saunders, Whyte, and Windom—23.

Nays—Beck, Butler, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Davis, (Ills.,) Garland, Harris, Hereford, Houston, Jonas, Jones, (Fla.,) Maxey, Morgan, Pendleton, Saulsbury, Slater, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Walker and Williams—22.

Cameron (Pa.) McDonald, McPherson, Edwards and Davis, who would have voted yea were paired off with Wallace, Davis, (W. Vir.) Grover, Thurman and Hill (La.) who would have voted nay.

Eaton, from the Committee of Appropriations, reported favorably the House joint resolution to adjourn sine die at 2 P. M. today.

Sen. WINDOM objected to its present consideration, and the resolution goes over until to-morrow. Sen. WINDOM stated that he regretted to be obliged to object, but as it was in his power to prevent the majority from adjourning to-day without passing the appropriation bill for which Congress was convened, he thought it was his duty to give them the night to think over their resolution and come to a better one.

Sen. Chandler then arraigned the Democratic party for its course in the present session. Consideration was resumed of the Senate bill relating to vessels not propelled wholly by sail or internal motive power of their own, exempting such craft from enrollment or license.

Consideration was resumed of the Senate bill relating to vessels not propelled wholly by sail or internal motive power of their own, exempting such craft from enrollment or license.

The question was on concurring in the following House amendment: "Nor shall this or any existing law be construed to require the enrolling, registering or licensing of any flat boat, barge, or like craft for carriage of freight, not propelled by sail or by internal motive power of its own, on the rivers of the United States."

Sen. FERRY moved to insert after the word "rivers" the words "or lakes." Adopted.

The bill was then reported back to the Senate, and the amendments of the House, as amended in the Committee, were adopted.

The Senate then went into executive session and when the doors were re-opened the President's message calling attention to the failure of Congress to appropriate money for the necessities of the Government was read and referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

Sen. EATON again asked consent to consider the adjournment resolution and Sen. Windom objected.

Sen. WINDOM—I will ask consent of the Senate to introduce the bill making an appropriation of $600,000 to pay the fees of the United States Marshals and ask its reference to the Committee on Appropriations, in order that they may act on it to-morrow, and it will require only 24 hours to complete our business.

Sen. EATON—We all have heard the message read and gave it due consideration. Suppose my friend puts the bill on its passage now.

Sen. WINDOM—Upon that suggestion I will offer it now.

Sen. EATON—Then we will have time to adjourn before 4 o'clock.

Sen. WINDOM accordingly introduced the bill, which is the Marshals Appropriation bill vetoed to-day, minus its political clauses.

Sen. HOUSTON suggested that if Sen. Windom's desire was to fasten the responsibility for an adjournment without making appropriations upon the Democrats that object would be attained as well by a vote on the adjournment resolution, if Sen. Windom would withdraw his objection to its consideration.

Sen. WINDDOM—I would be very glad to yield to that proposition. I have too much confidence in my Democratic friends here to suppose they would refuse to make appropriations, but if they should act on that proposition and you should pass it, as of course you will, because you don't propose to deny to this important branch of the Government the appropriation which the President has just told us are indispensable, when you had passed it to the House and the House could not pass it in time. [Laughter.]

Sen. SAULSBURY objected to the present consideration of the bill, but soon after withdrew his objection. The bill was read twice and the question being on its third reading, Sen. EATON moved to amend by adding the "political clauses" of the vetoed Marshals appropriation bill, making the bill exactly the same as the one vetoed to-day.

Sen. WINDDOM—It will be understood that this is precisely as if the Senate should refuse to pass the bill. (Cries of "That's it exactly," on the Democratic side.)

Sen. EATON'S amendment was agreed to. Yeas—27; nays—19.

Sen. EATON—I offered this amendment so that my honorable friend from Minnesota might sleep well to-night. He has spoken heretofore with regard to what a night's rest might bring to his friends on this side. Now the Senate understands and the President of the United States understands the position that the Democratic members of the Senate occupy on this question. Further time, in my judgment, would be unnecessary, therefore I now move the indefinite postponement of this bill, as amended.

Sen. WINDOM rose amid cries of "question" "question" on the Democratic side.

Sen. WINDOM—I hardly know how to take the expressions of the honorable Senator from Connecticut, but I presume he means to say that under no circumstances will he and his party friends vote for any appropriation for the payment of the Marshal and their Deputies, which does not contain the condition which the President has vetoed. [Cries of "exactly," "that's it," etc.]

Sen. WINDOM—And I understand that to be the unanimous sentiment on that side?

Sen. EATON—I do not know. I hope so.

Sen. WINDOM—I shall vote against postponing the bill though I should not vote for it as amended, still hoping that our friends on the other side may find the moment for repentance for "while the lamp holds out to burn"

Sen. EATON—(Interruptingly) "The vilest Republican may return." [Laughter.]

The bill was indefinitely postponed, yeas, 27, nays, 17.

On motion of Sen. COCKRELL the Senate went into executive session, and when the doors reopened adjourned till to-morrow.

HOUSE.

The Chaplain asked the blessing of the Lord upon all the measures which have been wisely and prudently adopted.

A message was received from the President announcing his approval of the Judicial Expense bill, a veto message of the Marshals' bill and only a few bills of any general interest were introduced.

In the call of States the number of bills introduced the present session is about 2,525. Much of the morning hour was consumed in reading the bills introduced and taking the yeas and nays upon motions of reference. The last roll call showed 157 members present, 13 more than a quorum.

After some personal explanations denying all knowledge of a bargain between Southern Democrats and Republicans, the veto message of the President was read.

The House refused to pass the bill over the veto, the vote standing—yeas, 138; nays, 65; not two-thirds necessary. Two-thirds in the affirmative. The Speaker requested the members not to leave the City to-day.

A message was read from the President calling attention to the immediate necessity of making some provision for the due execution by Marshals and Deputy Marshals of important duties entrusted them. The message was referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

The following is the text of the President's message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

The bill making an appropriation for the payment of fees of United States Marshals and their general Deputies, which I have this day returned to the House of Representatives in which it originated, with my objection, having on its reconsideration by that body failed to become a law, I respectfully call you attention to the immediate necessity of making some adequate provision for the payment for the duties imposed upon Marshals and Deputy Marshals of the United States enjoined on them by existing laws. All appropriations to provide for the performance of their indispensable duties expire to-day. Under the laws prohibiting public officers from involving the Government in contracts for liabities beyond the actual appropriations, it is apparent that the means at the disposal of the executive department for executing laws through its regular ministerial officers after to-day will be left inadequate. The suspension of the necessary function in the ordinary ministrations of the first duties of the Government for the shortest period is inconsistent with the public interest and at any moment may prove inconsistent with the public safety. It is impossible for me to look without grave concern on the state of things which thus leave the public interests unprotected, and I earnestly urge on your attention the necessity of making immediate appropriations for the maintenance of the service of the Marshals and Deputy Marshals for the fiscal year which commences to-morrow.

R. B. HAYES.

June 30, 1879.

The House then proceeded to consider the business on the Speaker's table and disposed thereof as follows:

Senate amendments to the House bill relating to vessels not propelled by steam or motive power of their own was concurred in. All business on the Speaker's table having been disposed of, Mr. COVERT moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill originally introduced by Mr. McKenzie, of Kentucky, putting salts of quinine and sulphate of quinine on the free list, stating that he did so at the request of Mr. McKenzie. The vote resulted; yeas, 117; nays, 23.

Messrs. O'NEIL, BINGHAM and several other Republicans who had refrained from voting said that no quorum had voted, and a call of the House was ordered. Several members who had been present during the roll call obtained leave to vote, and the vote on the call stood, ayes 125; nays 23.

The Speaker thereupon declared the bill passed amid applause on the Democratic side.

Further proceedings under the call were dispensed with.

Mr. McGOWAN moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bills providing for office room for the National Board of Health and for printing of the reports and papers. Agreed to.

Mr. CANNON moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill appropriating $600,000 to pay fees of United States Marshals and their Deputies during the fiscal year ending June, 1880.

Mr. SPRINGER (Ills.) desired to offer an amendment providing that no officer of the Government shall make any contract or incur any liability for the future payment of money under title 26 of the Revised Statutes, but Mr. Cannon refused to yield.

Mr. CANNON'S motion was rejected by a party vote, the Speaker voting in the negative, in order to make a quorum.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, July 1.

Sen. EATON called up the adjournment resolution and moved an amendment by fixing 5 P. M. today as the time. Sen. WINDOM spoke in explanation of his course yesterday.

He said his side had now exhausted all legitimate powers conferred upon them by the rules in order to induce the majority to take the necessary appropritions for the Marshals. The President had, so far as Windom knew, exhausted all powers possessed by him on the subject. He had made patiotic appeal to Congress to do its duty and not go home without making necessary appropriations. The adjournment resolution as amended was finally passed.

HOUSE.

After the customary personal explanations the bill prohibiting political assessments was taken up.

MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

The Contracting Parties Come From the Spirit World.

LEAVENWORTH, KS., June 27.—There is considerable excitement in this City over the report published in the *Times* of Wednesday morning, of the wedding in the spirit world of a daughter of Col. A. E. Eaton, to a son of ex-Pres. Pierce. The ceremony is reported to have been performed in a spiritual bower, and by one who now resides in the spirit land. The bride died almost 30 years ago, an infant, and the groom was killed when a small boy. The ceremony on the 20th was celebrated at Col Eaton's home, in Leavenworth, only a few chosen friends being present. A splendid wedding breakfast was prepared and dishes arranged for the bridal pair, who are reported to have appeared in a materialized form to those present. The bride was elegantly attired, and the groom was dressed in the conventional style of the present time. The above is in substance what was learned by the reporters, and afterward substantiated by a complete report, over Col. Eaton's signature, published this morning. Mott, the materializing medium, was in the cabinet during the ceremony. An interview with Col. H. D. McKay, which will appear in the *Times*, further substantiates the facts. All who were connected with the affair say it is one of the most pleasant that ever occurred in the spirit world. Col. Eaton showed a reporter to-day a diagram of the bower in which the ceremony was performed, and which he received from Prof. Mansfield. The number of spiritual guests present was nearly 50. The diagram shows the points of ingress and egress to the bower, and how the guests were arranged during the wedding. It is one of the most interesting affairs which has taken place in this vicinity for years.

HIDDEN TREASURES.

Death of a Miser in Hadlyme, Conn. —What He Tried to Say, in Dying.

EAST HADDAM, Conn., June 29.—Mr. Marvin Banning, of Hadlyme, who died on Thursday, the 12th inst., at the age of 74 years, has been the object of much comment in this and adjoining Villages. It is alleged that the poor old man starved himself to death, which report is substantiated by the physicians who attended him in his sickness. By dint of industry, remarkable financiering and rigid economy the deceased had accumulated an ample fortune before attaining the age of 50. During the last 10 years of his life he lived like a hermit, his diet consisting mostly of raw pork and bread, so cunningly concealing his true circumstances that many were led to believe that he could not afford a house-keeper. He denied himself the comforts of life, from miserly motives alone by going without eating during long periods, and staying in his house on cold Winter days without a fire. He had maifested no particular desire to possess real estate until about three years since, when he suddenly purchased there extensive farms, which in addition to the terroitory bequeathed by his mother made him the largest landholder in the place wherein he resided. The prompt manner in which he paid the cash for this property led his neighbors to believe that there was more truth than poetry in the prevailing rumor that this old chap had a mint of money. The day before Mr. Banning died he intimated to his attendant that there were hidden treasures in and around his residence which declaration was delayed so long that the poor old man's strength gave out before he was able to particularize all the various nooks and corners which he had utilized as banks of deposit. A very careful search throughout the premises was instituted, which resulted in the finding of several bags of gold and silver in a bowl of butternuts in the garret, amounting in the aggregate to about $3,000. A box was also unearthed in the cellar which contained not only gold and silver coins, but several thousand dollars in Government and other bonds. Mr. Banning was the owner of a number of shares of the Saybrook National Bank, and a large depositor in several saving banks. The value of his estate is variously estimated, but there is at present no means of knowing the exact amount, as the inventory is not yet perfected and all the treasure may not have been found. It is stated that no will was found, and that the entire estate will fall to his sister, a Mrs Wright, of Deep River, who is in very needy circumstances.

MR. DAVIS INDISCREET.

He Permits Himself to Give Away His Whole Case Against the Treasury by an Exhibition of His Own Insincerity.

By Telegraph to the New York Tribune.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The exploits of Sen. Davis, of West Virginia, in the way of revising the accounts of the Treasury Department, a work at which he has been engaged for nearly two years, have justly or otherwise been made the subject of a good deal of ridicule by his associates on both sides of the Senate Chamber, and have been a cause of immoderate mirth among the accountants of the Treasury Department. No one has hitherto ventured to impugn the entire honesty of the Senator's conviction that a colossal wrong had been somewhere concealed by the jugglery of figures. Yesterday and to-day, however, the honorable Senator has made an exhibition of his motives, and even the most abundant charity can interpret them now as nothing else than political.

Yesterday he produced a printed Treasury document, issued two or three years ago in compliance with some request from Congress, and which contains a table showing that, according to one set of Treasury accounts, there was one constructive deficit in the internal revenue collections amounting to $20,000,000 or more.

Mr. Windom explained the matter yesterday, showing that the items forming this total were chiefly amounts which the Internal Revenue Bureau had set down to be collected in the several districts, but which could not in any proper sense be called deficiencies or defalcations. To-day Sen. Windom produced the same document, and took Mr. Davis to task for attempting to send out the idea to the country that frauds amounting to more than $20,000,000 had been found in the Internal Revenue Bureau. He